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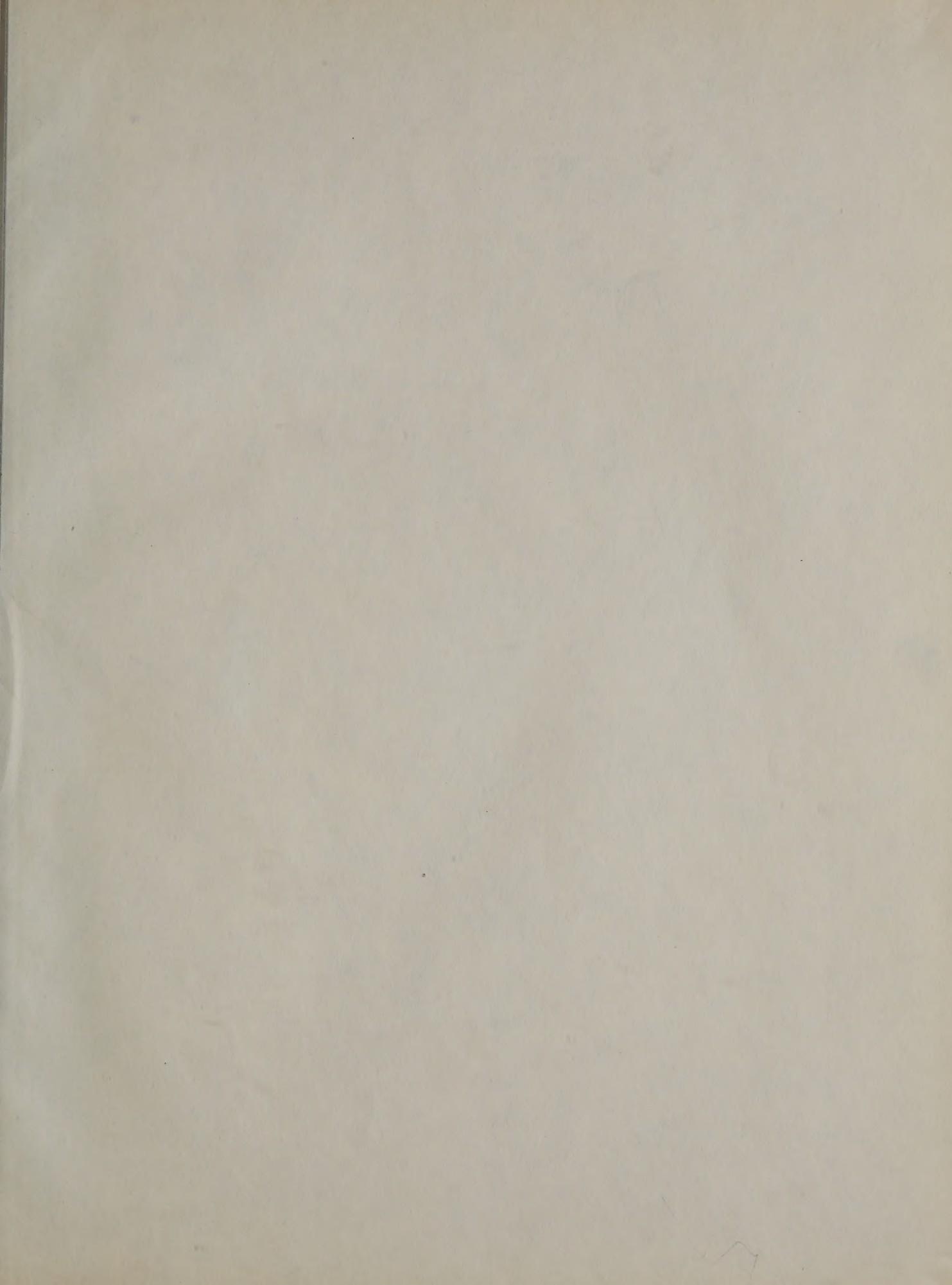
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THE  
COMET

A.H.S.



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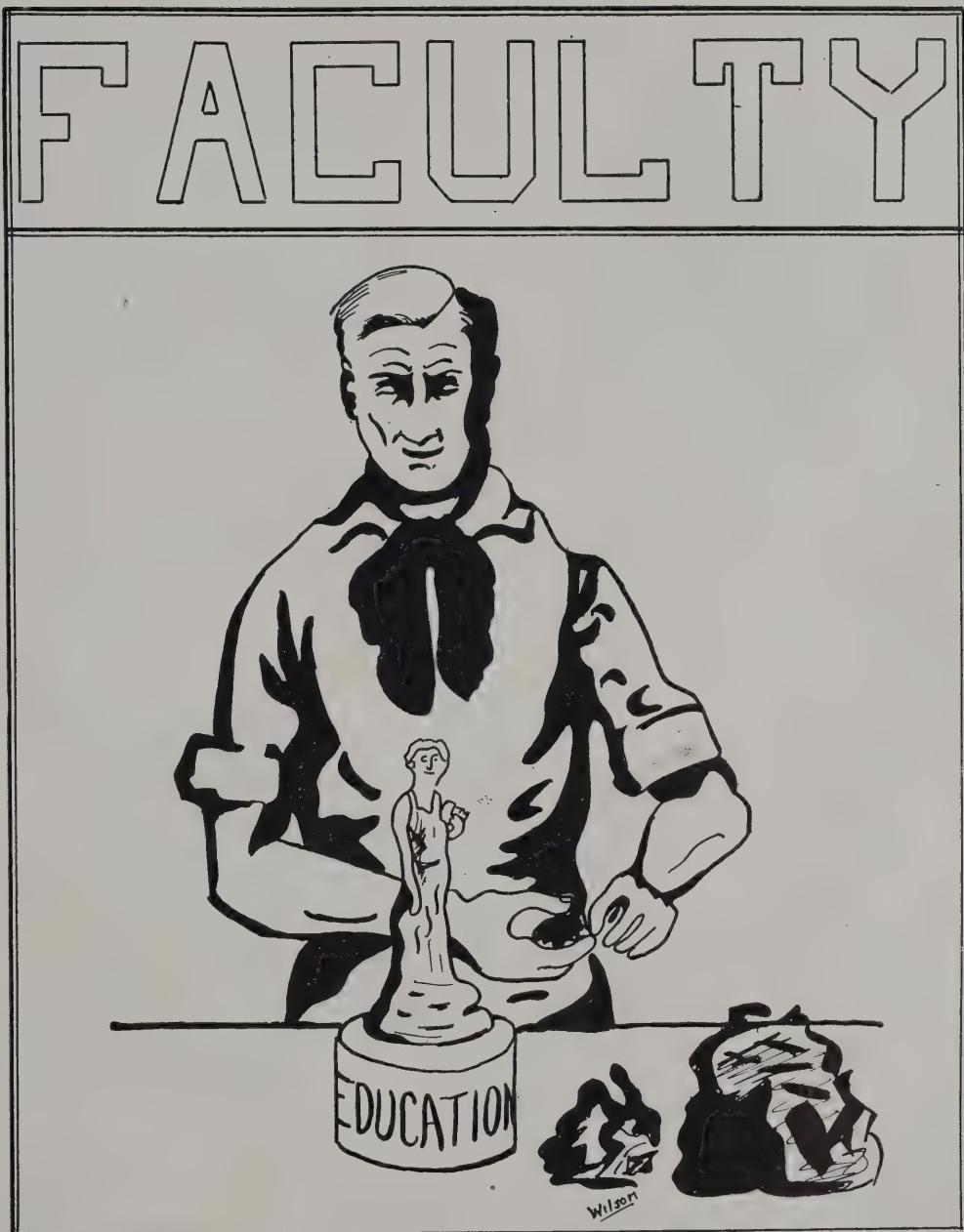


## Dedication

To Miss Taylor

who has guided and served our High School  
for four years, the Class of  
Nineteen Hundred and Twenty Four  
extends its sincere appreciation,  
and dedicates this volume  
of the Comet







FRED FREDERICK

Principal

Columbia University  
Tri-State College

MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE



EVA M. TAYLOR

Assistant Principal

Muncie State Normal  
Winona College

ENGLISH AND LATIN





HAZEL M. REDICK  
Indiana State Normal  
Terre Haute  
Battle Creek Home Economics  
HOME ECONOMIC AND ART



WILLIS B. COX  
Tri-State College  
Valparaiso University  
Indiana University  
HISTORY AND BIOLOGY



CARL THOMAS  
Tri-State College  
SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES





BLANCHE HORN  
Tri-State College  
THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES



LLOYD MILLER  
Tri-State College  
FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES



MILDRED MINTZER  
Tri-State College  
Teachers School of Indianapolis  
FIRST AND SECOND GRADES





THE COMET is a student publication of the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign.

It is published monthly during the academic year.

**BESSIE PERKINS**

The temple of our purest thoughts is—  
silence.

Amphyctonian Literary Society.

**CECIL FUNK**

For they can conquer who believe they  
can.

Basket Ball II-III-IV.  
Amphyctonian Literary Society.

**MABLE WAGONER**

Wisely and slow; they stumble who run fast.

Amphyctonian Literary Society.

**ALDIS STUCK**

There is no friend like the old friend  
Who has shared our morning days,  
No greeting like his welcome,  
No homage like his praise.

Class Secretary and Treasurer IV.  
Basket Ball IV.  
President Philomathian Literary  
Society IV.

**WILLA KUNDERD**

Methinks I would not grow so fast,  
Because sweet flowers are slow and weeds  
make haste.

Kendallville I.  
Pres. Athletic Assn. III-IV.  
Class President III.  
Basket Ball II-III-IV.  
Editor-in-Chief "Comet."  
Amphyctonian Literary Society.

**EVERETT PENICK**

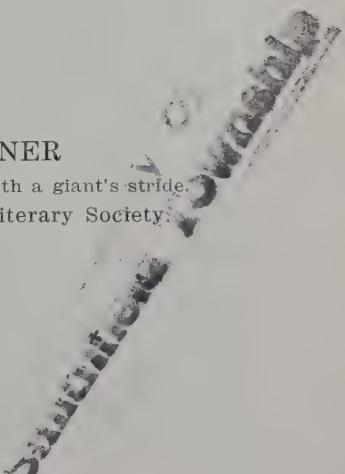
A light heart lives long.  
Basket Ball IV.  
Philomathian Literary Society.

**ROXIE LIDDY**

The beautiful are never desolate,  
But some one always loves them.  
Snap Shot Editor "Comet."  
Basket Ball II-III-IV.  
Amphyctonian Literary Society.

**HOWARD WAGONER**

Ambition climbing with a giant's stride.  
Amphyctonian Literary Society.



**HELEN ELLERT**

Her voice was ever soft,  
Gentle and low;  
An excellent thing in woman.

Amphyctonian Literary Society.

**CLARK McCLISH**

Still they gazed and still the wonder grew,  
How one small head could carry all he  
knew.

Basket Ball IV.  
Amphyctonian Literary Society.

**FERN SCATTERGOOD**

I hear, yet say not much, but think the  
more.

Philomathian Literary Society.

**CLAUDE KAYSEN**

Much study is a weariness of the flesh.

LaGrange, Ill., I-II.  
Class President IV.  
Vice Pres. Athletic Assn. IV.  
Asst. Editor "Comet."  
Basket Ball III-IV.  
Amphyctonian Literary Society.



**HELEN DEETZ**

An angel might have stooped to see,  
And bless'd her for her purity.

Circulation Mgr. "Comet."  
Amphyctonian Literary Society.

**ELBERT SHARITT**

Better be an hour too early  
Than a minute too late.

Joke Editor "Comet."  
Philomathian Literary Society.

**ESTHER MANSDORFER**

Chatter, chatter, all day long.  
Alumni Editor "Comet."  
Philomathian Literary Society.

**GEORGE UREY**

It is better to have loved and lost,  
Than never to have loved at all.

Class Secy. and Treas. III.  
Secy. and Treas. Athletic Assn. III.  
Business Mgr. "Comet."  
Basket Ball IV.  
Secy. and Treas. Philomathian  
Literary Society IV.





### MARJORIE KNODER

Friendship I fancy, means one heart  
between two.

Hudson I-II.  
Class Vice Pres. III-IV.  
Vice Pres. Athletic Assn. IV.  
Literary Editor "Comet."  
Vice Pres. Philomathian Literary  
Society IV.  
Basket Ball III, B. B. Capt. IV.

### HARRY WILSON

A man convinced against his will,  
Is of the same opinion still.

Class Secy. and Treas. I.  
Class President II.  
Pres. Athletic Assn. IV.  
Art Editor "Comet."  
Basket Ball II-III-IV.  
Amphyctonian Literary Society.

### RUSSELL PERKINS

Kindness in women, not their beauteous  
looks,  
Shall win my love.

Basket Ball IV.  
Philomathian Literary Society.

### REX OBERLIN

Happy the man whose life is spent in  
friendship's calm security.

Class Secy. and Treas. II.  
Advertising Manager "Comet."  
Amphyctonian Literary Society.

**SENIOR CLASS ORGANIZATION**

CLAUDE KAYSEN .....President  
MARJORIE KNODER .....Vice-President  
ALDIS STUCK .....Secretary-Treasurer

CLASS COLORS—Lavender and Old Gold  
CLASS FLOWER—American Beauty Rose

**MOTTO**

The elevator to success is not running; take the stairs

## OUR CLASS OF '24

Gone—The days are gone forever,  
Our school days faded by,  
Oh! that we might spend them o'er again  
And for much better work try.

Forbear—Enough of this my friends,  
Those days will ne'er repeat  
Except in mind where we all find  
That memories never sleep.

Our teachers we can ne'er forget,  
The commanders of our ship,  
And when the tide went out to sea  
Held us fast that we did not slip.

The school-house with its eight big rooms,  
In each we've spent some years,  
Incidents in each we recollect  
That bring out held back tears.

In the rooms we'd congregate,  
Many friendships we thus formed,  
Friendships only death can break,  
In friendships true that's born.

The peal of the dear old school-house bell,  
How the memory seems to thrill,  
With the spirit of Old Ashley High  
As its tone comes o'er the hill.

Now we're leaving as a Class,  
Never more to recite together,  
But, classmates, we will never part,  
In God we will meet forever.

—REX OBERLIN, '24.



## SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

On September 13, 1920, the curtain rose, revealing a class of twenty-three Freshmen on the stage, eager to act in the drama of four years of high school life. Never before in the history of the Ashley High School had there been such a large class as the Class of '24.

Feeling that we were well on our way to success, we issued forth from our first class meeting with Edna Morr bearing our banner as president, her assistants being Rex Oberlin, vice-president, and Harry Wilson, secretary and treasurer. Later we selected our class colors which were violet and gold.

During the term Roxie Liddy entered the class, and five members withdrew. One member, Clarence Penick, moved away, and four members—Lester Wolfe, Russel Hartman, Edna Sherwood and Orba Hamman—decided to discontinue their school work.

On April 22, 1921, the curtain fell, and the first act of that drama was past.

In the following September, we assembled again as Sophomores. Two new students—Willa Kunderd and Faye Neidig—joined our class at the opening of the second term, and Sarah Renner, one of the original number, went to Auburn to continue her high school course. Soon after the opening of the school term, Lester Hartman, another of the original number, was forced to discontinue his school work on account of ill health, and Everett Penick joined the class.

This term our class officers were: Harry Wilson, president; George Urey, vice-president; and Rex Oberlin, secretary and treasurer.

We had been successful in the first two acts of our great drama, but it was our desire to do greater things in the future. Two of our former members failed to return this year—Faye Neidig discontinuing her school work, and Berniece Hackenberger completing her high school course at Pleasant Lake. Five new students—Claude Kaysen, Amy Hecht, Harper Norman, William Turner, and Marjorie Knoder—having enrolled with our class, we thought we were prepared to prove ourselves more than equal to the tasks placed before us. During this term Edna Morr withdrew, continuing her school work in the Auburn High School.

Under the guidance of Willa Kunderd, our new class president, we were successful in all our class activities. Marjorie Knoder was elected vice-president, and George Urey, secretary and treasurer.

One of the most important events of the season was the Junior-Senior Reception, in the planning and promoting of which the energy and spirit, characteristic of the Class of '24, was shown.

At the beginning of the fourth act of this drama, three of the members of the class failed to return, Amy Hecht continuing her school work in the Kendallville High School, and Harper Norman and William Turner attending the Pleasant Lake High School. However, one new student, Howard Wagoner enrolled with the Senior Class.

As there was much work to be done, the class officers were elected soon after the school term had opened. With Claude Kaysen at the helm, we were sure to succeed. Marjorie Knoder was re-elected vice-president; Aldis Stuck, secretary and treasurer; Willa Kunderd, "Comet" editor-in-chief; and George Urey, "Comet" business manager.

During the past four years, our class has taken an active part in the athletic and literary activities of the high school. The Senior term has been, we believe, the most successful of the four terms for the Class of '24.

Twenty members have remained on the stage to the end of the fourth act, amid difficulties and pleasures. As the roll call is given they receive their diplomas, and the curtain falls forever on the "Class of '24."

MABEL WAGONER



## SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

"Helen dear, how are we going to spend the holidays this year?" inquired Mr. Sharitt of his wife, as they sat before the glowing hearth in their winter home near Concord, New Hampshire. "I have a fine idea," exclaimed Mrs. Sharitt, "Why can't we invite the members of the old class of '24 to spend their holidays in these wonderful mountains?" "Fine," replied Elbert, for whatever Helen wished was always granted her.

Yes, Mr. Sharitt is none other than our old classmate, Elbert. But he is now the sheik of sheiks in the movie world, and his devoted wife is our old friend Helen Ellert. It was always said that miracles would happen, and this is surely nothing less than a miracle.

"Elbert, you begin writing the invitations while I find the addresses of them all."

"There's Rex Oberlin who certainly is climbing the ladder of success in the business world. He has just recently been appointed General-Manager of the Ford Automobile Company. Although his business interests are in New York and Detroit, his heart is to be found in Chicago. No, he has not yet embarked upon the sea of matrimony, but Marjorie Knoder has finally decided to give up her career in instrumental music, by which art she has charmed millions of listeners, and become the light of that happy man's life.

"I guess Aldis Stuck has at last mastered the art of pilot-ship, for he has become chief-of-pilots in the U. S. Areoplane Service. His dreams have certainly been realized.

"Say, Elbert, have you heard of the efficient police-woman department which has been organized in New York, under the control of Mabel Wagner, our old classmate? She has become the most remarkable police-woman in the United States. I have always predicted that she would become renowned in (law-enforcement?).

"Yes, Elbert, Everett Penick's home is in Washington, D. C., for the shy, backward youth of our school-days has become America's greatest orator. He chose for his subject, "The Benefits Derived From the Granting of Women Suffrage," and he becomes quite eloquent in his discourse.

"We must not forget Bessie Perkins, but as you probably know, she is now wife of Mr. Miller, that great football star. Her home is in Detroit, where she is quite the belle of society.

"Of course, we can invite Claude Kaysen, personally, as he always spends the winter at this resort. It is said that after the holidays he will sail for Europe, where he is to give concerts in the leading musical centers. Claude has certainly become master of the violin, for he has already won world wide recognition.

"There's Howard Wagner, who has made his home in our own town community. He has developed what is known as an ideal farm and his



success has been used as an example in many communities.

"Elbert, do you still remember Fern? She certainly lived up to her name of 'Scattergood,' for they say she scatters good and happiness to all inmates in the greatest hospital in Chicago, of which she is matron.

"And do you realize that the Professor of Mathematics in Columbia University is Russell Perkins, one of the class of '24? When we think of how our class has prospered we should feel happy, indeed.

"When we remember what an efficient secretary and treasurer of '24 George Urey was, we do not wonder that he has become Secretary of State. But George declares that it is only through the guidance and companionship of his wife, whom we remember as our own smiling and cheerful classmate, Helen Deetz, that he has been successful. They have made their home in Indianapolis.

"Oh, Elbert, we surely must not forget our pal in work as in pleasure. For Harry Wilson, now of Boston, has become leading cartoonist for magazines and editorials in America, but we shall always remember him as our class pal.

"Esther Mansdorfer must not be forgotten, for we had always predicted an editorial position for her because of her ability to remember news. She is society editor for the big '400' of Chicago, and more scandals are brought to light day by day.

"Yes, Elbert, there is Clark McClish, whose ability in the line of science insures him a great career in the future. He is employed as science inspector of the Chicago Stockyards.

"Cecil Funk, you probably know, is the leading politician of the day. He is still waiting for the day when he will claim our old friend, Jo Wilson, for a life mate. We wish him all happiness and success in the future. He is studying law in Cambridge at the present time.

"Elbert, you may take me into town tomorrow and I shall personally invite the Misses Willa Kunderd, business manager, and Roxie Liddy, designer, of the Ladies Fashion Shop, called the 'Paris'."

All invitations were accepted and the guests arrived, happy in the reunion of the old class of '24. It proved to be a delightful holiday, and all rejoiced in the good fortune and health of the class members. Mr. and Mrs. Sharitt received thanks again and again for making it possible to gather and renew the old fellowship and acquaintance of the "Alma Mater."

—ROXIE LIDDY '24.





**JUNIOR CLASS ORGANIZATION**

EVELYN CONRAD .....President  
GEORGE BRAND .....Vice-President  
EDITH KIRCHNER .....Secretary-Treasurer

CLASS COLORS—Old Rose and Silver Gray  
CLASS FLOWER—White Rose  
MOTTO—*Vincit qui patitur*

## JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

One beautiful September morning in 1921, ten eager and energetic Freshmen assembled in the Ashley High School to begin their journey through the wilderness of High School. A few days later we again assembled together for the purpose of organizing our class. We selected our first president, Nellie Brand, our vice-president, Evelyn Conrad, and our secretary and treasurer, David Gramling. We, as Freshmen, soon considered ourselves a very important part of the high school, and the time passed so quickly that before we realized it, our Freshmen days were gone forever.

On another September morning about a year later seventeen Sophomores met in the high school. We had a larger class than we had before, but the increased number only seemed to make it a more lively and capable class. Again we met for the purpose of electing officers to guide us through our Sophomore days. Beatrice Howard became our president, Gladys Johnson, vice president, and Ralph Libey, our secretary and treasurer. While we were busy with our studies time flew, and vacation had soon arrived again.

Our journey as Juniors through the wilderness of High School has been even more exciting than the two preceding years. Our officers are: President, Evelyn Conrad; vice-president, George Brand; and secretary and treasurer, Edith Kirchner. We are only nine in number but we hope we make up in quality what we lack in number. As all jolly Juniors, we are eagerly looking forward to the time when we will become dignified Seniors.

—GLADYS JOHNSON.





## JUNIOR CLASS

FIRST ROW—Nellie Brand, George Brand.

SECOND ROW—Edith Kirchner, Margaret Hoover, Gladys Johnson,  
Helen Miller.

THIRD ROW—Georgia Koons, David Gramling, Evelyn Conrad.







Shantyland Township



**SOPHOMORE CLASS ORGANIZATION**  
JO WILSON .....President  
DWIGHT PUTT .....Vice-President  
ENID MONTGOMERY.....Secretary-Treasurer

CLASS COLORS—Blue and Old Gold

## SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

In the year one thousand, nine hundred and twenty-two, thirty-one green Freshmen joined the Ashley High School for the first time. They did not know what real study meant, but after a few weeks in their new place they had to get down to real work if they wanted to contend with Algebra, Latin, and English.

Some weeks after school started one of our members became dissatisfied and left, but we still had a good sized class.

We had our first exams at Christmas, but we were prepared and we met them half-way.

In the last half we were joined by three more members, bringing the number on the roll up to thirty-three.

At the last of the year most of the class passed with high honors.

In '23 about nineteen of last year's Freshmen came back for our second year. The decreasing of our number was due to the Hudson pupils who were transferred to Pleasant Lake High School.

Early in the year three of our members left us, due to various reasons. This left us with only sixteen members.

We did our best to keep up with the other classes in the school activities. We were quite successful. Two of our members won in the High School Contest.

We were sorry to lose another member of the Class, but some incidents can not be helped, so we finish our second year hoping that our next two years will be as successful as the two that have passed.

—CARL MILLER '25.





## SOPHOMORE CLASS

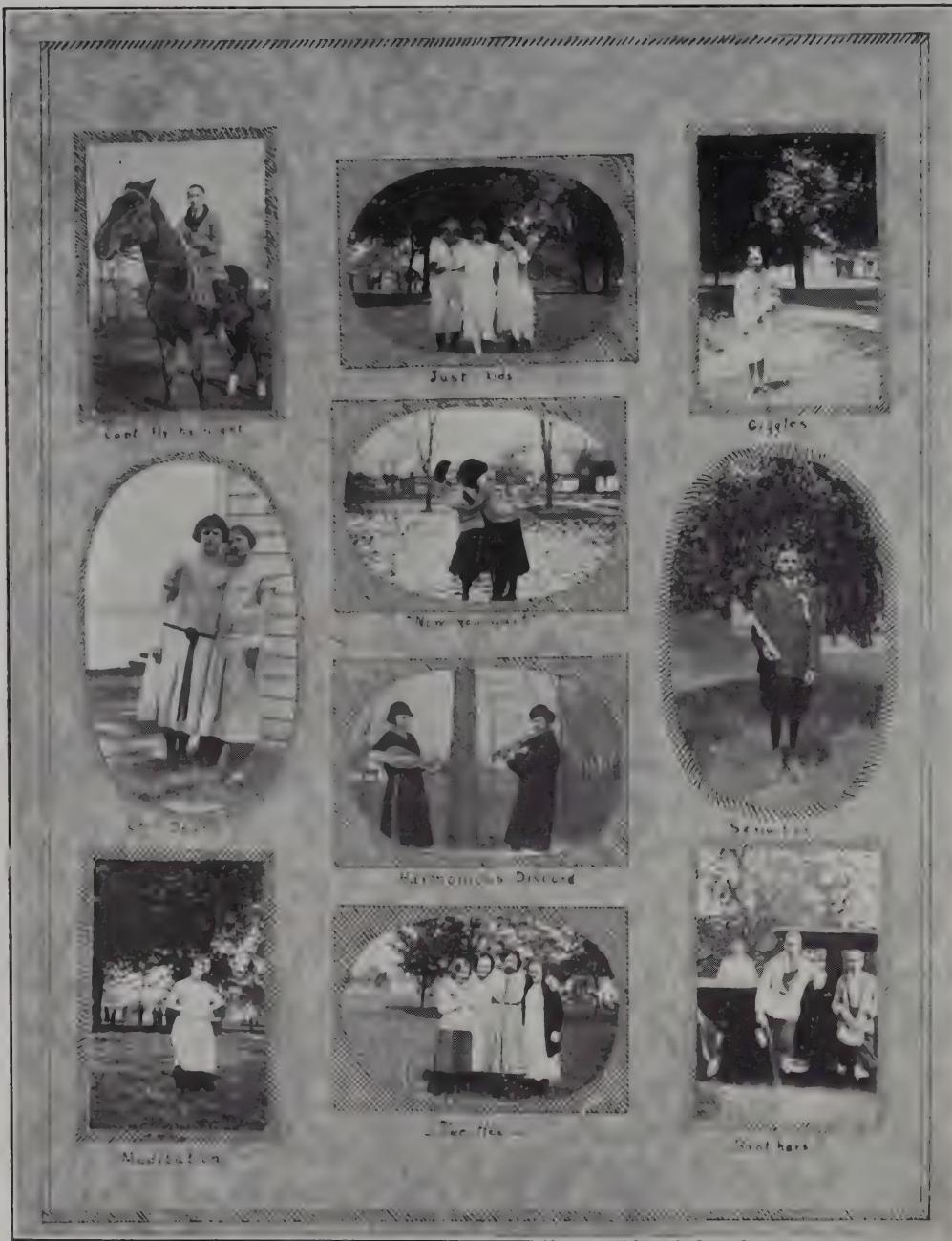
FIRST ROW—John King, Paul Miller, Michael Zircher, Carl Miller, Willis Reinoehl.

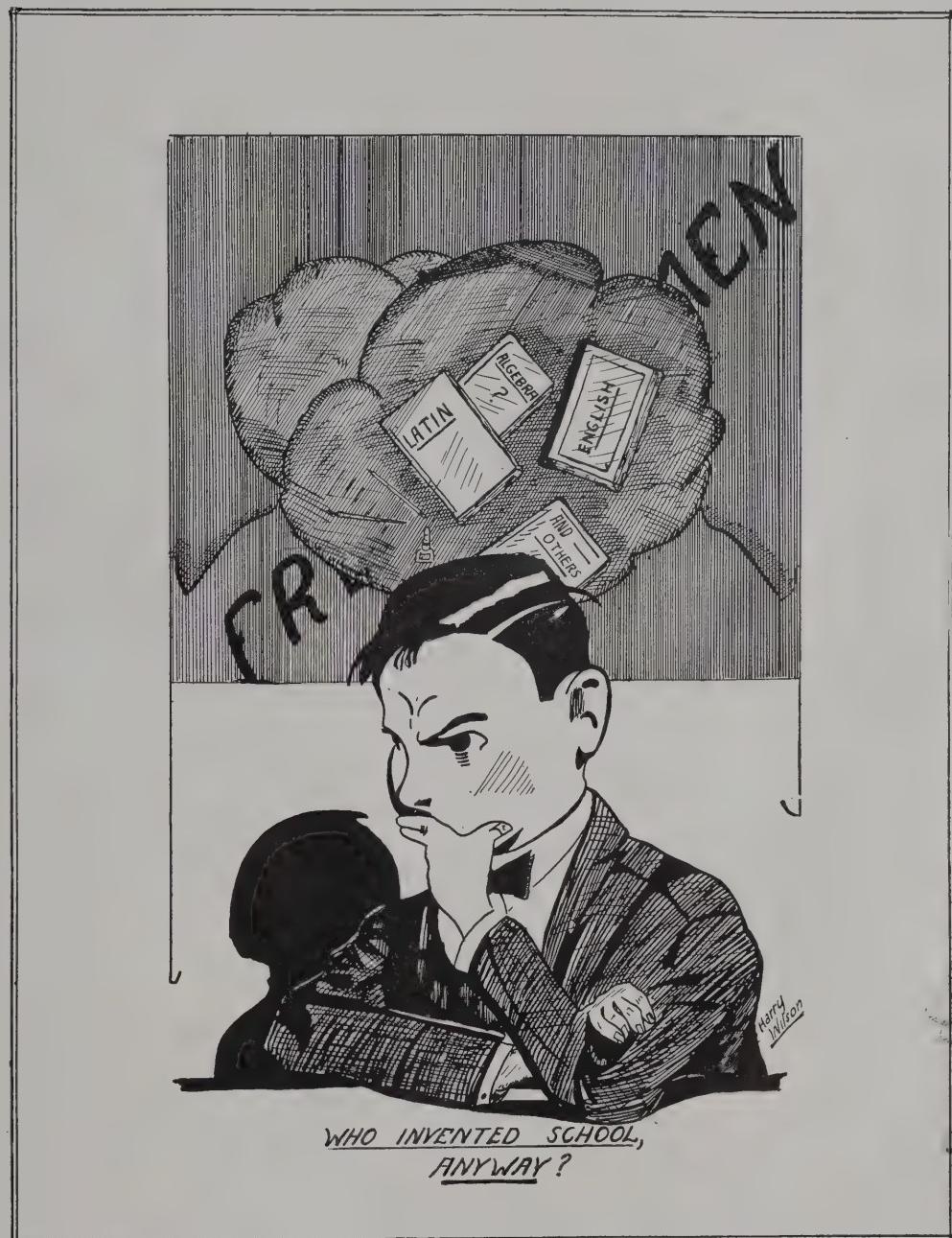
SSECOND ROW—Irene Hanes, Irene King, Lavon Forrest, Amelia Hoff, Esther Benjamin.

THIRD ROW—Jo Wilson, Leota Wolfe, Dorothy Strawser, Enid Montgomery.

FOURTH ROW—Dwight Putt, Lincoln Rose, John Sharitt, Herman Kaysen.







**FRESHMAN CLASS ORGANIZATION**

THOMAS KUNDERD .....President  
ROLLAND MONTGOMERY ....Vice-President  
WILLIS BRAND .....Secretary-Treasurer

FLOWER—American Beauty Rose  
COLORS—Lavender and Gold  
MOTTO—Be square

**FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY**

The Freshman class assembled for the first time in Room D, on September 3, 1923. There were fifteen in all, eight blushing girls and seven bashful boys.

Since the beginning of the second semester one of our members has left us, making a membership of fourteen in the class.

We have endeavored to keep abreast of the other classes in recitations and outside activities. We have had a good representation on the Honor Roll, and almost half of the class entered the High School Contest. We also fared well in basket ball.

We have the best class in high school; if you don't believe it ask any Freshman.

—DORIS SHARITT.





## FRESHMAN CLASS

FIRST ROW—Robert Hawkins, Tom Kunderd, Roland Montgomery,  
Henry Freed.

SECOND ROW—Agnes Stuck, Doris Sharitt, Esther Latier, Edna Elliott.

THIRD ROW—Grace Funk, Wava Nelson, Katherine Miller, Ruth Loucks.

FOURTH ROW—Willis Brand, Lee Vian, Ralph Coombs.



## GRADES



Top Group—Room One

Bottom Group—Room Two



## GRADES



Top Group—Room Three

Bottom Group—Room Four



## FRESHMEN, '23

Now  
 Rah! Rah! Ashley! Thus are we  
 The Freshman Class of '23.  
 We're not afraid of toil or care,  
 The road we're on, we're well aware;  
 Is filled with gibes and every joke  
 That higher-ups down at us poke.  
 But  
 Now this much we'd have them know,  
 That all wise-ours from Freshmen grow.  
 But for our Class as bottom round  
 No topmost step would e'er be found.  
 We shout exultantly and free  
 For Freshman Class of '23!  
 And  
 If in the process of our Class  
 That any soul should fail to pass  
 Because the grade was much too steep,

We'll have no time to sigh or weep,  
 But onward, upward, still are we  
 The Freshman Class of '23.  
 If  
 We would cross the Rubicon,  
 Explore the fields that lie beyond,  
 Make darkest platitudes look plain,  
 Turn Freshman sorrows into pain,  
 The "midnight oil" we'll burn quite free.  
 Then Rah! Rah! Freshmen '23.

So  
 With flying colors we intend  
 To rush the Sophs just 'round the bend,  
 Their present camps we'll soon preempt,  
 Hold future Freshies in contempt.  
 Now altogether, full and free,  
 Rah! Rah! Rah! Freshmen '23!

—DORIS SHARITT.

## SOPHOMORES

We're the Sophomore Class of '24,  
 We've been called "Silly" by dozens—  
 yes, more,  
 But, friends, are we really the name  
 they imply?  
 Don't you know we are jolly? We surely  
 do dry.

We are all boosters for the Old A. H. S.  
 They ask us to help and we always say  
 "Yes,"  
 There are programs and playlettes and  
 singing and all,  
 But you never have yet seen a Sophomore  
 fall.

Of all our ambitions our highest has now  
 Been raised to the standard and ready  
 for bow,  
 We're waiting and working and hoping

that we  
 In two more years dignified SENIORS  
 will be.

The faculty all have been splendid to us,  
 There is not one reason why we should  
 fuss,  
 We hope we are working that we may  
 some day  
 Repay their kindness in the most correct  
 way.

Now, friends, watch the Sophomores, see  
 them at work,  
 For never was a Sophomore known to  
 shirk,  
 We're seeking the goal of our standard  
 close by,  
 When we shall be graduates of Old Ash-  
 ley High.

—ENID MONTGOMERY.

## A SOPHOMORE'S DAY DREAM

"Pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat," said the rain, which beat steadily upon the window panes. Heavy black clouds seemed to touch the horizon; all nature seemed to have a drowsy appearance.

Richard Carmen, a noble sophomore—as all sophomores are—was sitting in the study room of the Pleasant Vale High School making an exceedingly great effort to solve a problem in geometry, but he was greatly inclined to make up some lost sleep.

"If three lines intersect," he said repeatedly to himself, but that was as far as he got, for at last the sandman forced him to give up to his weaker nature, and he was soon in the wonderful land of dreams.

Slowly but surely the scene in his brain changed, the problem in geometry faded into the background, and he found himself in a changed world—the land of his future and his ambitions.

The long, weary, tedious, but yet happy days of school were over and Richard, with long sturdy strides, stepped into the world of ambition, hope and success, a graduate of Pleasant Vale High School.

Among the influential citizens of the United States, who attended the closing exercises of Pleasant Vale High, was the noted Andy Gump. Richard, having received the highest honors awarded the students, was congratulated by the many wealthy visitors. Andy Gump was one of the first to offer his praises, and to show his appreciation for the noble work Richard had done, he offered him an excellent position as assistant manager in the "New Gump Consolidated Hair Brush and Mirror Company."

Richard, seeing the wonderful opportunity, seized it. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," he prophesied, so he returned to Chicago with Mr. Gump to start on his duties at once.

On reaching the new factory, the president himself showed Richard what his duties would be as assistant manager, which was indeed an unusual act for this worthy person to do.

Several weeks went by and Richard did not find his duties as light as he had anticipated, but nevertheless he did them so well that one day the president of the firm sent word to him that as he was doing such fine work as assistant manager, that he, the honorable Mr. Gump, thought it only fair that Richard should become manager. He was delighted because of the higher position and also the increase in his wages. He began to picture himself as president of the Consolidated Hair Brush and Mirror Comapny, instead of Andy Gump; he also pictured his old mother sitting in a beautiful mansion with a lovely silk dress on her bent form, ornaments in her snow white hair, and rings on her withered fingers. Would his dream ever come true he wondered; fate could but tell.

Time wore on and Richard proved himself a better manager than assistant, and he bid fair to become vice-president of the famous and rapidly growing firm. Every day he did something to make the bristles in the hair brush more substantial or the mirror brighter, and he advertised it in such a wonderful manner that orders came from all over the world. Indeed the demand became so great for this new invention, that more men had to be employed and the factory built larger.

Two years had passed since Richard entered the great door to opportunity, and he is now vice-president of the company. He has started to build a beautiful home in Chicago, and already his aged mother has several silk dresses.

One day Mr. Gump called Richard into his private office and said, "My boy, you have started from the bottom of the ladder and climbed upward, and now you are ready to approach the last step, for I am going to Congress, and you will become president."

"Ding-along-along," said the electric bell. The forty minute study period was over and Richard's classmates passed to their various classes, but Richard dreamed on. The professor passing the study room and seeing this noble sophomore sleeping soundly, tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Wake up, Richard, time for geometry class. Work while you work and play while you play."

Richard passed to his class, wishing deep in his boyish heart that he was still living in his wonderfufl land of dreams.

—JO WILSON, '26.



## THE LEGEND OF THE PATCH-WORK QUILT

To a small child, life is one jolly game after another. To the debutante, it is a rose-colored dream. To the cynic, life is a huge joke; but to the high school student, life seems, at times, to be a serious and unsolved problem.

Some say high school life is a bubble, always light and care-free. But to us, it is a great patch-work quilt, made of our patches of sorrow and joy; those of regret and realization.

Starting in our Freshman year, we begin to sew in our pieces. We much prefer the bright colored pieces, the gay patches of pleasant companionship, happiness and joy, and here and there will appear an especially bright patch. Our entrance into the portals of high school or our graduation.

Here and there we find sullen brown patches of ill-temper and mis-demeanor. Too bad that they must be sown in, but there will never be more of these, we say.

Even black patches are to be seen, black patches of some grief or sorrow of a classmate or friend. We do not want these dark patches in our quilt, but with tears, sighs of reluctance, and oft-prickt fingers, we sew them in because we must.

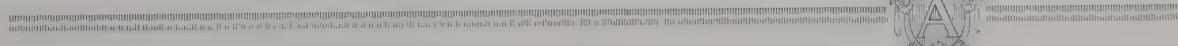
Sometimes we make a whole square of brightly colored pieces—those delightful hours when duties are neglected and lessons forgotten. Then on the morrow, after serious reflection, we begin to sew in somber gray pieces to finish the square—the gray realization of what we were capable of doing and what we left undone.

There are crazy quilts too, in our high school life. We make them when we live only for the moment, live a happy, carefree life of which we soon tire—when we think nothing of our goal, graduation, and our thoughts are only for the pleasures of today.

Many of us, as we progress through high school, allow our life-quilt to become machine-made and we forget to be proud of its pattern. We allow our lives to become modeled and fashioned after the lives of friends or companions. These models are oftentimes cut and fashioned in a poor haphazard manner, fashioned to please only the present age. Then to our surprise and dismay, we find our quilt being pieced together in the same reckless way.

At the close of our high school life, we find, to our sorrow and regret, that our life designs are fashioned for us in the exact image and color of ten thousand other quilts.

—ROXIE LIDDY, '24.



## MERELY CROSS-EYED

"I would like to practice on the team," a small voice squeaked out.

The coach whirled around to see what sort of an animal could make such a queer racket. But low and behold, it was a mere boy. He was short, thin, and stooped, and he had watery blue eyes and light hair.

"You," the coach thundered, "why, you couldn't play basket ball." He more than chuckled at the idea.

"I should like to try," said the kid with such a wistful look that the coach decided in his mind to try him till the two boys whom he was expecting came. So the coach went in as guard and he put James, or in other words, the Kid, in as forward.

The coach received one of the greatest shocks in his life, for the Kid could dribble the ball from one end of the floor to the other without having his play broken up. If the boys expected him to shoot in one direction he invariably shot the other way. If they expected him to dribble in one direction he was sure to dribble the other way. Indeed, it was a queer affair. The more the coach shouted warnings and advice the more tangled-up it became. Finally the coach shouted, "Time out."

"Where in the thunder did you learn to play basket ball?" asked the coach.

"In High School, sir," the Kid replied. He was more than half frightened, for the coach seemed to be angry to think he could get the ball in the basket.

"In High School! Well, we'll try it over."

But the same thing came about. James certainly could play basket ball, although he was small enough to be a mascot.

No one seemed to understand. He could, without any question, get the ball in the right hands at the right minute.

"I'll tell you how it is," the coach was talking to his assistant. "he don't look at the place where he throws the ball."

"Well, that is true, but some way or other, he surely has the boys bluffed."

"I know it and we can use him on our team to a fine advantage at our next game."

The night for the game finally arrived and everyone was in a nervous uproar.

The coach's last warning was "Boys, you must win!"

From the first James had the opposing players fooled. For he did not do what they expected him to do.

The first half was over and the score was four to six, in favor of the home team. The boys were tired, there was no mistake about that.

"I'll tell you, boys, if you keep this up you will have them beat to a frazzle, by the time the game is over," the coach cried.

The boys went on again. In some way the back guard landed on James' back and sent him to the floor.

James was taken out of the game and a sub was put in his place. He gazed up in the coach's face, with the same wistful look.

"I'm sorry I couldn't stick it out."

The coach looked at him in open mouthed astonishment.

JAMES WAS CROSS-EYED!

—GEORGIA KOONS, '25.



## THE WAY OF THE HEART LEADS HOME

It was evening in San Francisco. The sun was disappearing behind the horizon and the long golden rays shone far up into the sky. A few last rays found their way over the Golden Gate, mingling with the clear blue of the water with gold. The waves danced about, making the harbor look like a sea of gold, dotted here and there with red from the clouds.

Just as the last rays went westward, a large stately ocean liner, the Comet, commanded by Captain J. E. Briggs, steamed into the harbor. Many passengers disembarked, and among them could be seen a tall handsome youth, with sun-burned face and an easy gait, acquired by one who had lived in the country. Evidently this was a country lad who had left his cozy cheerful home, his gray-haired mother and all things that youth holds dear, to make his fortune in the city.

James Nelson, a lad twenty-one years of age, had spent most of his life on a farm in Westland, a town on the western coast of Canada. He had been contented to care for the farm for his aged father and mother and to help support the younger children, but after his twenty-first birthday he had wanted to leave the home nest, to go to some city to seek fame and fortune.

Now as he stood on the pier at San Francisco, strange misgivings came over him. He had wanted so much to come to the city, with its bright lights, its whirl of traffic and never-dying amusements, that to make it possible for him to do so his parents had mortgaged the old home. He had thought at the time it was out of love that they had done this, but now as he stood here thinking, the bright lights of the city twinkling wickedly and luring him on, he realized that he had been very selfish.

He wended his way through the throng to a cheap lodging house, and was soon situated for the night.

The next day, he went out in search of employment. All day long he searched but to no avail. At length, tired and sad at heart, he returned to his room.

All the next day he searched for a position and at last found employment in a factory for eight hours a day and low wages, but he accepted it.

He had been in San Francisco about five months—working and putting his whole heart into it, when one day he received a letter from home making him all the more homesick. He read:

"Dear Jim:—Everyone here is well and we hope you are the same. But son, Judge White has been very severe on us and says our mortgage is due next month and that he will not extend it. What is worse we have no money to pay it.

"Please don't worry, though. We'll manage somehow."

"Love, from Mother and Dad."

This was too much for Jim. All the time that he had been in the city his heart had longed for the old place again, but he dared not tell his mother and father because he had come to San Francisco with the hopes of growing famous and perhaps rich. This had been his highest ambition and to have it blasted would break his heart, but he could stay no longer.

He packed his few belongings and was soon sailing homeward.

He reached home a few days later in the evening, just as the sun was sinking in the West. How beautiful everything looked! There was the "old swimmin' hole," the sun reflecting golden lights on the water. The ivy and rose bushes creeping around the door took a rosy tint and were all the more beautiful. He rushed into the house. By the fireplace sat his mother looking sad and lonely. "Mother!" he cried.

"Jim!" exclaimed his mother. "Jim! my son! I knew you would not desert us in our hour of need. You have come to stay?"

"Yes, mother to stay," he answered.

The next day he started to work on the farm once more. The horses seemed to know him and would rub their noses against his arms. All the animals of the barnyard seemed to be glad to see him.

Each morning he arose with a song on his lips and a deeper song in his heart. The Judge had extended the mortgage and Jim was able to pay it when due.

"After all, mother, there is no place like home," he said.

—ENID MONTGOMERY, '26.





NAME	BIRTH	NICKNAME	HOBBY	AMBITION	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	FAVORITE STUDY
HARRY WILSON	12-8-1906	Buck	Sleeping in school	Expert cartoonist	Oh shoot!	All of 'em
CLAUDE KAYSEN	1-2-1905	Delirious	Fiddling	?	Oh for heav'n sakes!	Phy. Geo. (?)
FERN SCATTERGOOD	9-30-1904	Liz	Taking pictures	To be a cook	My land!	Latin
ESTHER MANSDORFER	2-3-1906	Giggles	Talking	Private sec.	Jiminey gosh!	Biology
HELEN ELLERT	8-22-1906	Dutch	Being quiet	Schoolma'am	Dear me!	English
RUSSELL PERKINS	12-18-1903	Perk	Dreaming	Prof. of Math.	Gosh!	Commercial Arith.
HELEN DEETZ	11-12-1905	Dee	Always smiling	School teacher	My land!	Latin
GEORGE UREY	6-9-1906	Georgia	Flirting	College Prof.	Also	Physics
MABLE WAGONER	2-10-1907	Slim	Giggling	School teacher	Why-a	Civics
BESSIE PERKINS	12-21-1905	Cecil	Latin	Get married	Gee Whiz!	Latin
ALDIS STUCK	10-26-1906	Sergeant	Aeroplanes	To be an aviator	Yes, I guess not	English
HOWARD WAGONER	8-20-1904	Maggie	?	Millionaire	Oh gosh!	Biology
ELBERT SHARITT	8-15-1905	Shakespeare	Day dreaming	To be on time at school	Gee Whiz!	Trying to decide
ROXIE LIDDY	5-9-1906	Short	Dancing	Keep powder on her nose	My word!	Latin
MARJORIE KNODER	11-11-1905	Mutt	Driving a Ford	To grow tall	Dogonit!	Commercial Arith.
WILLA KUNDERD	10-27-1906	Bobby	Prompting others in class	To be a star B. B. player	For Pete's sake!	Deportment
EVERETT PENICK	9-10-1906	Percy	Keeping quiet	To obtain a snapshot of himself	Goshdamit!	Civics
CLARK McCLISH	6-8-1904	Bill	Telegraphy	Electrical engineer	Oh, go on.	Physics
REX OBERLIN	5-22-1906	Sammy	Movies	To own a theatre	Goldarnit!	Civics Commercial Arith.
CECIL FUNK	7-4-1904	Funk	Basketball	Rich banker	Gosh!	

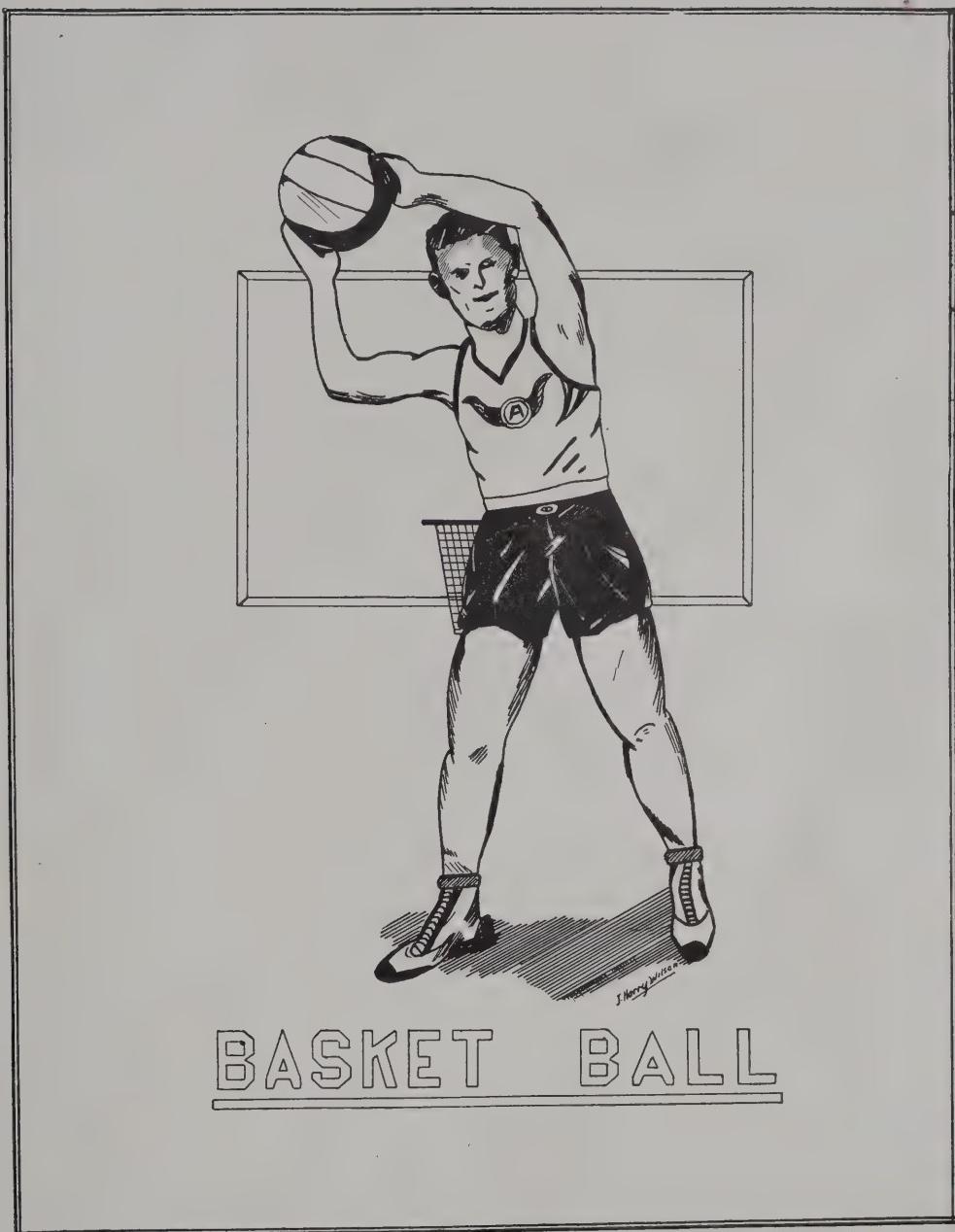


Illustration by Harry Witten



## GIRLS' BASKET BALL

	<b>FORWARDS</b>	
Willa Kunderd		Marjorie Knoder
	<b>CENTERS</b>	
Georgia Koons (J)		Roxie Liddy (R)
	<b>GUARDS</b>	
Edith Kirchner		Helen Miller
	<b>UTILITY</b>	
Jo Wilson, Leota Wolfe, Agnes Stuck		
	<b>COACH</b>	
Fred Frederick		

This year our team started out with the determination to accomplish more than we had heretofore. The two preceding years of our basket ball experience did not, to be sure, bring many victories to our high school, but we were only beginners. With a new hall being erected, we girls put forth our efforts to bring victory to Ashley High.

Our first game on October 19, at Waterloo, did not prove as successful as we had hoped for; the score being 18 to 15 in Waterloo's favor. But this defeat only served to spur us on.

On November 16 we went to Hamilton with the determination to win. Margaret Hoover, our forward, was injured during the first half, but with Willa Kunderd in her place we came home victorious, the score standing 7 to 2.

On Friday night we met Spencerville on their own floor. Luck seemed to be against us in our shooting but our guards held the Spencerville score close and when the whistle blew the score stood 2 to 3 in our favor.

Our next game, the following week at LaGrange, numbered our second defeat. Although the game was exciting throughout, the score was 18 to 11.

On December 21, we played at Fremont. We started the scoring but with our best fighting, Fremont came out ahead, with 19 to 7 as the score.

On January 16, we played our first game on the new floor, with Waterloo. Waterloo seemed confident and even believed that they would strike us off the map. But I think they were a bit fooled. The game was fast and exciting, ending in Waterloo's victory 5 to 6.

The next week Hamilton returned their game. They came determined to make our counts 50-50, but we held our own and defeated them the second time this season. The score was 9 to 6.

Following the tournament, Butler met us for the first time this year on our floor. The game started rather slow with Butler in the lead at the half. But we found our speed, scoring 18 points in the last 10 minutes, making the score 9 to 20 for A. H. S.

The next evening we were scheduled to meet Garrett. Only about half of the team got there, and with some shifting and placing of the players present, we managed to put in our appearance. There we suffered the worst defeat of the season. The final score was 52 to 2.

On Thursday night LaGrange came to play their return game. At the end of the half LaGrange was only one point ahead. At the close of the game the score was 11 to 35 for LaGrange.

The following night we encountered the Angola team at home. Both teams experienced bad luck in scoring but the game was exciting and the teams were pretty well matched. The score was 5 to 3 for Angola.

On next Friday night Spencerville came to Ashley. The game was very interesting throughout, the score being 17 to 3 for Ashley.

A game was scheduled with Butler for the following Wednesday night, but Butler, being unable to play, forfeited the game, giving us the score of 2 to 0.

We played the last game of the season with the grade team. This game proved enjoyable. The score was 10 to 22 in favor of the high school. We wish to compliment the grades on the good fight they put up and we wish them much success in the future.

Although our team had hoped for better success, we won half of the games we played. We hope that next year the teams will be more successful with the advantages of our new hall, and that they will do their best for our Old Ashley High.

—ROXIE LIDDY, '24.



GIRLS' BASKET BALL



ROW ONE—Marjorie Knoder, Captain.

ROW TWO—Georgia Koons, Roxie Liddy, Edith Kirchner, Helen Miller,  
Willa Kunderd.

ROW THREE—Mr. Frederick, Coach, Leota Wolfe, Jo Wilson.



## BOYS' BASKET BALL

	FORWARDS	
Russel Perkins		Harry Wilson
	CENTER	
	Cecil Funk	
	GUARDS	
George Urey		Captain Claude Kaysen
	UTILITY	
Everett Penick, Aldis Stuck, Clark McClish		
	COACH	
	Fred Frederick	

This year's high school team started with the hopes of a successful journey in the basket ball world, but the hopes proved to be of short duration. The Ashley quintette suffered much at the first of the year for the lack of a good practice floor, and it was not until in January that the new floor was finished. We also lost a good forward after the first few games.

The first game on October nineteenth, was played at Waterloo, where we were victorious, the score being thirteen and twelve.

The next game on November sixteenth, was fought at Hamilton. We were defeated after a hard battle, the score was eighteen and twenty-eight.

The following Friday we met Spencerville on their floor, and luck being with us, showed them a fine game, which resulted in victory for us. The record showed thirteen and twelve.

The next week we faced Wolfe Lake on their floor, but their being on home ground proved to be our defeat. The score was forty-three and one. Our forward Perkins starred.

The next battle ground was at LaGrange where we met one of the largest teams in the surrounding country. We were defeated by thirty-six to eleven.

The next game played was at Fremont on December twenty-first, where we again suffered defeat at the rate of thirty-three to eight.

The following Friday we journeyed to Howe, where we were at a great disadvantage as we had had no place to practice for over two weeks. The score was twenty-one to three in Howe's favor.

The next game was played on January sixteenth with Waterloo. It was the first game on our new floor, but when the final whistle blew the score was eighteen to thirteen in their favor.

The following game was with Columbia City on their own floor. This was one of the biggest games on our schedule, as Columbia City is considered one of the best teams in their district. We were defeated thirty-nine to thirteen.

Then we received Hamilton for their return game with us. It was a close and very exciting game all the way through, and it was not until the last moment that one of Hamilton's players dropped a long one; mak-

(Continued on page 46)



## BOYS' BASKET BALL



ROW ONE—Aldis Stuck, Donald Whittig.

ROW TWO—Harry Wilson, Claude Kaysen, Captain, Cecil Funk.

ROW THREE—Russel Perkins, George Urey, David Gramling, Clark McClish, Everett Penick, Mr. Frederick, Coach.



**BOYS' BASKET BALL (Continued)**

ing the score eighteen to sixteen in their favor.

The first game after the county tournament was played with Butler on our floor. This proved to be a very interesting game throughout both halves. The final score was twenty to fifteen in their favor.

The next night we played at Garrett, where we were again defeated. After having played a hard game, the records showed thirty to seven.

The following Friday LaGrange played their return game with us, but their size put us to a great disadvantage. Even though we were on our own floor, the ending score was forty-nine to twenty.

The next night we played Angola. This was our first game with them and was played on our floor. In the first half we held them down quite well, but in the second half we lost our speed, and the game ended in our defeat with a score of thirty to nine.

The next week we played Spencerville on our floor. This was a good game, for we had defeated them by one point in a game at the first of the year. This time there was no doubt as to the victor, for the score was nineteen to twenty-nine in our favor.

Our last game before the tournament was played with Butler on their floor. This game was hard fought by both teams throughout the entire game. We lost by a score of thirty to twenty-eight.

There were two tournaments this year. February first and second the county tournament was held at Butler, where we met Auburn and were defeated.

In the district tournament we fared much better. We played the first game of the tournament with Orland and defeated them eight to nine. The next day of the tournament we met Salem, where we were again victorious. The score was nine and twelve. We met Angola the same day and even though we played hard we were defeated twenty-five to seven.

—ALDIS STUCK, '24.



## GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

On the twenty-fifth of September the girls of Ashley High met to re-organize the Girls' Athletic Association. The membership was larger than ever before. The officers elected for the year were as follows:

Willa Kunderd .....President  
Marjorie Knoder .....Vice-President  
Doris Sharitt .....Secretary-Treasurer

Three years ago the high school girls had organized the association for the purpose of promoting athletics among the girls. In the past they have been handicapped in not having any building to use for indoor sports, but, since the erection of the new Community Hall it is expected that every girl will be able to participate in some form of athletics in the future.

Basket ball seemed to be the girl's favorite sport this year. A good number of girls reported for practice, and there was keen competition for places on the team. Although the girls were rather discouraged at the first of the year through the lack of a place in which to practice regularly, they made a good record. At the end of the season they had won seven games and lost the same number. The material for next year is very promising and everyone expects the team to gain revenge for some of the defeats of this year.

—WILLA KUNDERD.

## BOYS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

On October 15, 1923, the Ashley Boys Atheltic Association met in the laboratory of the high school. Mr. Frererick presided over the first meeting and the boys elected the officers. Harry Wilson was chosen president, and Donald Whittig business manager. After Donald left school Herman Kaysen was elected to take his place.

On Halloween night, the Athletic Associations of the school gave a carnival. It was a grand success and everyone enjoyed it very much.

On October the seventeenth the basket ball suits were handed out. Later in the season the association bought some sweat shirts for the players. Throughout the season three basket balls, one set of basket ball nets and some medical supplies were bought for the team.

Before the boys could practice in the town hall, the association rented the Catholic gym. In January the hall was ready to use.

Through the good support of the town at the different athletic activities and through the good reputation of the athletic teams, the association was a great success.

—HERMAN KAYSEN.



## THE SCHOOL EXHIBIT

On Friday, April 11, 1924, the annual school exhibit was held in the Community Hall.

Each room in the grammar school and each division; as, the history, English, mathematics, etc., in the high school, exhibited school work. The exhibitions were made in booths, each separate division having its own booth.

The first room exhibited booklets, decorations, and penmanship and spelling. The second room had booklets and posters. The third and fourth rooms' exhibits consisted of posters, maps, and booklets.

The English classes made very interesting booklets, having for their subjects noted authors in literature.

The history work consisted of posters on topics of general interest, and booklets on various subjects.

The biology class exhibited their notebooks besides books and posters. The physics exhibit was along the same line.

The Home Economics classes showed the sewing which they have done in this year's work. They also exhibited proofs of their ability to cook.

The physical geography class had their notebooks and maps of Indiana, showing the state roads and other points of interest, while the art exhibit consisted of drawings and paintings.

The object of the annual exhibit is to give the parents and other people in the community an opportunity to see the work of the students.



THE TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL  
**Commencement**

*Thursday, May fifteenth, nineteen twenty-four*

Senior March	- - - - -	Orchestra
Invocation	- - - - -	Reverend Aldrich
Music	- - - - -	Orchestra
Song	- - - - -	Quartette
Duet	- - - - -	Piano
Introduction of Speaker	- - - -	Claude Kaysen
	Address	
Solo	- - - - -	Violin
Presentation of Diplomas	- - - - -	Mr. Frederick
Music	- - - - -	Orchestra
	Benediction	



## THE JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

On Friday evening May 16, 1924, about fifty Juniors, Seniors, and faculty members assembled in the K. of P. all to enjoy the reception which the Juniors had prepared. The hall was artistically decorated in lavender and gold, the colors of the Senior Class.

At 8:00 o'clock the program was opened by an address by Evelyn Conrad, president of the Junior Class. The remainder of the program consisted of musical numbers, readings, a speech by County Superintendent Green, and a very interesting paper on "A Junior's Foresight Into the Future," which was presented by George Brand.

About 10:00 o'clock a banquet was served, the guests being entertained between courses by a faculty toast by Harry Wilson and a Junior-Senior toast by Principal Fred Frederick.

After the banquet all participated in the playing of games until it was deemed time to say farewell.



## HIGH SCHOOL LITERARY AND ORATION CONTEST

The local elimination contest was held in the M. E. Church, Wednesday evening, March 12, 1924. A large crowd assembled to see their favorite win, and both sad and happy faces were to be seen as the program proceeded.

The students who entered the contest deserve much credit, for it took hours of toilsome labor outside of school, for them to prepare their parts in it.

The program was highly enjoyed by all, and everybody went home, well satisfied, apparently, with the decisions of the judges.

### THE PROGRAM

Piano Solo		
	Herman Kaysen	Gladys Johnson
Reading		
	Roxie Liddy	Georgia Koons
	Enid Montgomery	Doris Sharitt
Solo		
	Lavon Forrest	Jo Wilson
	Doris Sharitt	
Oration		
	Rolly Montgomery	Robert Hawkins
	Thomas Kunderd	
Discussion		
	Esther Mansdorfer	Rex Oberlin
	Helen Miller	Georgia Koons
	Gladys Johnson	
Quartette		
	Edith Kirchner	Marjorie Knoder
	Roxie Liddy	Leota Wolfe

The program was opened by the piano solos by Herman and Gladys. These were very well given and they pleased the audience immensely. In deciding the winner, the judges had a hard time but they finally decided on Herman.

Next came the readings by the girls. These were among the best numbers on the program and they were, without a doubt, presented better than any other part. Roxie's and Enid's selections were of a very tender and pathetic nature. Doris' of a patriotic gentleman, commonly called "the savior of our country," and Georgia's reading was the story of a pretty Japanese maiden. Roxie won the reading.

Three girls now presented the solos. These were very appropriate and pretty, and were very well sung, especially as the girls were all young.

**Property of  
Smithfield Township**



It looks as though we will have some good material next year. Jo sang "Mother Machree" and she was declared winner.

The orations and discussions came next, and it was impossible for one to listen to the soul stirring orations on the Constitution or to the discussions on world peace without feeling very distinctly that you should be a loyal citizen to the good old U. S. Rolly Montgomery won the oration and Georgia Koons the discussion, but they earned it, for "there sure was competition."

The quartette sang, merely for practice, as they had no competitors. Nevertheless they would have forced any rival to the utmost to win from them, for the quartette kept us in the running in the two following contests.

#### AT CORUNNA

The following are the delegates we sent to Corunna:

Herman Kaysen .....	Piano Solo
Roxie Liddy .....	Reading
Jo Wilson .....	Vocal Solo
Rolly Montgomery .....	Oration
Georgia Koons .....	Discussion
Quartette	

Marjorie Knoder, Roxie Liddy, Edith Kirchner, Leota Wolfe

The quartette was the only winner of first place, but the representatives did fine and we did not have a third place to our discredit. Our material shows that we will be right there next year, so look out!

#### AT AUBURN

The next Friday evening our girls journeyed to Auburn to compete in the county contest with Garrett and St. Joe. They did splendidly but only won second place.

Although our school did not show up so well in the contests, we feel that the benefits that the contestants derived from their work more than repaid them for their efforts—and after all, if they are satisfied—we are also.

—HARRY WILSON.



## THE LECTURE COURSE

After the splendid success of the Lecture Course last year the seniors of this year endeavored to even surpass their mark. Four numbers were obtained from the Dennis Lyceum Bureau, all new to our community and composed of wonderful talent.

The first number of the course was presented on December sixth, with a splendid lecture by Dr. C. C. Mitchell, a well known and capable talker. His delivery consisted of non-partial politics and also statistics and comparisons of our country with others; showing us what a great country we live in and our comparative prosperity and happiness.

On January fourteenth, Pietro La Verdi, a well known chalk-talker, humorist, and impersonator, presented to us some remarkable talent. He held his audience in a continual laughter and awe of his work and ability. This number was enjoyed by all and proved to be one of the best numbers.

A wonderful musical number by the Priscella Entertainers was offered on March twenty-fourth. This company consisted of two talented young ladies, Miss Esther Davis, a reader, soprano, and pianist; and Miss Katherine Marlowe, the singer and harpist. This combination of talent proved to be a success and everyone was pleased by the originality of their program.

As the Comet goes to press before April fourth, when our next number is given, I can give you no account of their entertainment, but I can assure you that you can depend on the Dennis Lyceum Bureau for a good number. At this time the Marimbo singers will give their number. This company is composed of three gentlemen singers and marimbo-phone players, of good ability.

The talent for the numbers of the Lecture Course for next year will be F. W. Seymour, magician; The Beverly Concert Party; Harry C. Kleckner, lecturer; and The Old Kentucky Jubilee Quartette. We wish the Class of '25 much success in their efforts in presenting these numbers to our community.

We, as members of the Ashley High School, endeavor to give this community something worth while each year by offering these Lecture Courses and we want you to appreciate our efforts as we appreciate your support which has been so liberal, and we hope that this good work may continue.

—CLAUDE KAYSEN, JR.



## FRESHMAN RECEPTION

On September fourteenth a reception for the Freshmen, faculty and other new students was held at the school house.

The program was opened by a piano solo by Gladys Johnson. Following this Jo Wilson sang a solo. Talks were given by Miss Taylor, Mr. Frederick, and Mr. Miller.

The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games. At a later hour a dainty lunch of sandwiches, ice cream, and cake was served by the eighth grade girls.

Everyone declared the party a great success.

## PUNCH PARTY

The Freshman girls, under the direction of Miss Redick, entertained the other high school girls and faculty to a punch party on October ninth.

Games were played and every one enjoyed the time, declaring that the dainty lunch and punch was not the least of the party.

## THE PARENT-TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

The Ashley Parent-Teachers Association was first organized in the year 1916 when Mr. Scott Forney was superintendent of the school, with Mr. Ed Brance as president. After a few years they disorganized and the present association was organized in the year 1920 under Mr. B. A. Sweigart as superintendent, with Mrs. Flora Stuck as president. Since that time we have had a very successful organization, with a membership in the Indiana Parent-Teachers Association.

The purpose of the organization is to bring the home and school, or the community and school into a closer relationship and understanding. In this way we give the child the benefit of our co-operation, for as has been so fittingly said, the hyphen in the Parent-Teacher represents the child.

—MRS. DESSA KOONS, President.



## ALUMNI of the ASHLEY HIGH SCHOOL

### 1896

Zetta Cox May, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Vantippa Ling Achemire, Auburn, Indiana.  
 Annie Knox, Corunna, Indiana.

### 1897

No graduating class.

### 1898

Edna Clark Luttrell, Oklahoma City, Okla.  
 Inez Bonbrake Meyers, deceased.  
 Mammis Dirrim, unknown.  
 Maud Camp Duncan, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Blanche Gramling Krehl, Ashley, Indiana.

### 1899

Jennie Towns Shultz, Calgary, Alberta, Can.  
 Dallas Kalb, deceased.

### 1900

Harry Mortoff, Kendallville, Indiana.  
 Rutheda Hunt, Evanston, Illinois.

### 1901

Emory Hartman, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Thomas McGlain, Logansport, Indiana.  
 Mable Camp Judson, Auburn, Indiana.  
 Jessie Kent Taylor, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Clifford Miller, Fort Wayne, Indiana.  
 Frank Phillips, Auburn, Indiana.

### 1902

Gertrude Haverstock Cornelius, unknown.

### 1903

Dessie Clink Ringler, Hudson, Indiana.  
 Ada Gonser, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Grace McDowell, Dallas, Texas.  
 Nellie Dunlap Seydell, Salt Lake City, Utah.  
 George W. Betz, Albion, Michigan.  
 Perry D. Hamman, Butler, Indiana.  
 W. Scott Forney, Butler, Indiana.

### 1904

Chester Mortoff, Hamilton, Indiana.  
 Roy Chambers, St. Louis, Missouri.  
 Frank Meyers, Montpelier, Ohio.  
 Ralph Wyrick, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Frank Parnell, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

### 1905

Grace Austin, deceased.  
 Elva Blomeke Miller, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Edna Blake Burford, Tolleston, Indiana.  
 Katherine McQuire Greutz, Gary, Indiana.

### 1906

Bessie Bruce Gage, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Basil McDowell, Laporte, Indiana.  
 Floyd Smith, Chicago, Illinois.  
 Carl Clink, deceased.  
 Lola Williams Olwood, Montpelier, Ohio.

### 1907

Don Harpan, Milton, Pennsylvania.  
 Vern Clark, Auburn, Indiana.  
 Boyd Kirkland, Kenton, Ohio.  
 Ward Parsell, Hamilton, Indiana.  
 Arthur Smalley, Hamilton, Indiana.  
 Vira Towns Shuran, Vulcan, Alberta, Can.  
 Isabel Rundell Powells, unknown.

### 1908

Berneice Clark Faulkerson, Hudson, Indiana.  
 Blanche Betz Kuckuck, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Glen Meyers, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Deane McDowell Deller, Archbold, Ohio.  
 Hope Davis Blackburn, Angola, Indiana.  
 Ward Sparks, Pleasant Lake, Indiana.  
 Jeanette Kirkland Fanning, Hudson, Indiana.  
 Glada Fair, Chicago, Illinois.

### 1909

Charles Parsell, unknown.  
 Georgia Conrad Milks, Garrett, Indiana.  
 Mary Barker, Sturgis, Michigan.  
 Emory Getz, Kendallville, Indiana.  
 Pearle Grear, Hamilton, Indiana.  
 Edna Bickle Annibal, Stroh, Indiana.  
 Rollin Lower, Box Elder, Montana.

### 1910

John Dunlap, Chicago, Illinois.  
 George Dental, Toledo, Ohio.  
 Russel Benjamin, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Paul Blackburn, Angola, Indiana.  
 Burns Johnson, Fort Wayne, Indiana.  
 Clyde Betz, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Vern Sparks, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Norma Leas Wren, Helmer, Indiana.

### 1911

Mabelle Collins Drerup, Kendallville, Indiana.  
 Grace Parsell Smalley, Hamilton, Indiana.  
 Ruth Conrad Parsell, Hamilton, Indiana.  
 John Conrad, deceased.  
 Sadie Figy Mack, Wanatah, Indiana.  
 Elmer Clute, Elgin, Illinois.  
 Otis Kempf, Ashley, Indiana.

### 1912

Austin Benjamin, Bethany, West Virginia.  
 Alice Radabaugh Grill, Auburn, Indiana.  
 Blanche Elliott Gonser, Savay, Montana.  
 Clara Hovarter Bowers, Helmer, Indiana.  
 Cleo Shumaker, Crawfordsville, Indiana.  
 Estell Conrad Miller, Garrett, Indiana.  
 Lenore Gonser, Cicero, Indiana.  
 Celia Markley Care, Auburn, Indiana.  
 Bonnie Lea Ewing, Helmer, Indiana.  
 Fay Teeters Betz, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Harry Gaff, Albion, Indiana.  
 Helen Werner, Brunswick, Maryland.  
 Anna Shore, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Lena Stomm Strow, Chicago, Illinois.  
 Ordo Bair, Hudson, Indiana.

### 1913

Cinnie Fredrick, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Merrie McClellan, unknown.  
 Blanche Trumbull Dixie, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Floyd McNickle, unknown.  
 Grace Trumball, Fort Wayne, Indiana.  
 Chester Liby, Hudson, Indiana.  
 Bessie Jackman, New York City, N. Y.  
 Anna Richter, unknown.  
 Audrey Hovarter, Saginaw, Michigan.  
 Mildred Leas White, unknown.  
 Hazel Gage, Mongo, Indiana.

**1914**

Ray Jackman, Washington, D. C.  
 Arthur Ayres, unknown.  
 Russel Goodrich, Butler, Indiana.  
 Josephine Smith, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Ethel Main Tritch, Stroh, Indiana.  
 Kenneth Gonser, Angola, Indiana.  
 Ancil Buss, Fort Wayne, Indiana.  
 Claude Crays, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Edna Rhinoclh Crays, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Elbert Forrest, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Charles George, Valparaiso, Indiana.  
 Inez Chapman, Valparaiso, Indiana.  
 Ethel Brand McKune, Springfield, Ohio.  
 Beatrice Fredrick Miller, Gary, Indiana.  
 Iona Ohrens, Corunna, Indiana.  
 Ernest Rhinesmith, Gary, Indiana.  
 Garry Grate, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Minnie Kuckuck, Corunna, Indiana.

**1915**

Olivia Zurbrugg Elworthy, DeDtroit, Mich.  
 Stanley Prosser, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Guy Ayres, Ypsilanti, Michigan.  
 Paul Barker, Huxley, Iowa.  
 Cecil Prosser, Montpelier, Ohio.  
 Alice Renner Fee, Hamilton, Indiana.  
 Carl Thomas, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Alva Buss, Ashley, Indiana.  
 L. I. Chapman, Detroit, Michigan.  
 George Misner, Pleasant Lake, Indiana.

**1916**

Alma Kemp Shumaker, Pleasant Lake, Ind.  
 Shirley Barkey, Ellettsville, Indiana.  
 Lester Deetz, deceased.  
 Earl Shaffer, Conematigh, Penn.  
 Inez Buss, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Orlo Gonser, deceased.  
 Madge Chapman Taylor, deceased.  
 Willis Cox, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Claude Barker, Albion, Indiana.  
 Wilma Shore Chapman, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Howard Renner, Spencerville, Indiana.

**1917**

Oscar Allen, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Helen Bates, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Aileen Buss, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Olo Deetz, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Pearl Elson Smith, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Earl Forney, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Neva Goodrich Barker, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Winnifred Gonser.  
 Dorothy Lockhart Conrad, Waterloo, Ind.  
 Carl Mortoff, Kendallville, Indiana.  
 Berta Merchant, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Delores Merchant Crouse, Valparaiso, Ind.  
 Helen Renner, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Ruth Shafer Stomm, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Irene Stomm Eckert, Fort Wayne, Indiana.  
 Vera Trumball Dixon, Angola, Indiana.

**1918**

Ralph Clink, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Marion Darnelle Aldrich, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Dean Denman, Helmer, Indiana.  
 Jennie Elliott Belle, Stroh, Indiana.  
 Harley Krum, Ashley, Indiana.

Shirley Kalb, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Russel Meyers, Fort Wayne, Indiana.  
 Dottie Palmer Monroe, Hudson, Indiana.  
 Weir Shaffer, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Mary Shore, Ayres, Detroit, Michigan.

**1919**

Milton Barker, Ashley, Indiana.  
 John Brand, Corunna, Indiana.  
 Wilber Chapman, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Roy Chapman, Detroit, Michigan.  
 Winifred Denman, Helmer, Indiana.  
 Imo Forney, unknown.  
 Beatrice Gonser Lacy, Muncie, Michigan.  
 Nellie Howard, New Paris, Indiana.  
 Harold Kuckuck, Fort Wayne, Indiana.  
 Bob Lacy, Muncie, Indiana.  
 John Ling, Angola, Indiana.  
 Russel Mortoff, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Bruce Wilbur, Ashley, Indiana.

**1920**

Anthony Blomeke, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Ruth Benjamin Grace, Fort Wayne, Indiana.  
 Vern Duncan, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Blanche Favourite Ewing, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Clinton Hilton, Michigan.  
 Ted Lacy, Muncie, Indiana.  
 Iva Mintzer, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Mildred Mintzer, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Dorothy Penick, Hamilton, Indiana.

**1921**

Laurene Doty, Hudson, Indiana.  
 Lloyd Miller, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Walter Renner, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Aileen Sharitt Bright, Marion, Indiana.  
 Karl Scattergood, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Homer Stomm, Ashley, Indiana.  
 John Shore, Ashley, Indiana.

**1922**

Cornelius Allen, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Ethel Benjamin Kern, Fort Wayne, Indiana.  
 Vera Duncan, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Trevor Fredrick, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Ruby Hinga Allen, Roanoke, Indiana.  
 Harley Hovarter, Chicago, Illinois.  
 Raymond Mintzer, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Agnes Miller, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Carl Mansdorfer, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Elmer Mansdorfer, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Martha Osborne Monroe, Corunna, Indiana.  
 Dorothy Robinette, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Jay Sutherland, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Anna Stomm, Corunna, Indiana.

**1923**

Wendall Allen, Hudson, Indiana.  
 Edrie Corbin, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Gerald Conrad, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Clarence Elliott, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Burnell Figy, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Jennie Kirchner Miller, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Harold Latier, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Cecil Miller, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Agnes Mortoff, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Edwin Penick, Ashley, Indiana.  
 Eunice Wagoner, Waterloo, Indiana.  
 Carl Pfingstag, Hudson, Indiana.



# CALENDAR

## SEPTEMBER

**Monday 3rd—**

School begins, and we welcome sixteen green Freshmen to our halls.

**Tuesday 4th—**

The most interesting subjects we study today are the new teachers.

**Wednesday 5th—**

Mr. Frederick changes the schedule again.

**Thursday 6th—**

Another set of text books arrive.

**Friday 7th—**

Senior class organizes.

**Monday 10th—**

Oh, that blinding green!

**Tuesday 11th**

Sophomore class organization.

**Wednesday 12th—**

Boys start playing baseball.

**Thursday 13th**

Freshman class organization.

**Friday 14th—**

Freshman reception tonight.

**Monday 17th—**

G' mornin' teachers n' everybody.

**Tuesday 18th—**

Everybody starts studying in earnest. (?)

**Wednesday 19th—**

Senior staff for the Comet chosen and work begins.

**Thursday 20th—**

Freshman girls, under direction of Miss Redrick, entertain the upper class girls.

**Friday 21st—**

Baseball game at Waterloo.

**Monday 24th—**

General assembly.

**Tuesday 25th—**

Fire drill. Freshies scared.

**Wednesday 26th—**

Are all the meetings in the library staff meetings? The seniors say so.

**Thursday 27th—**

Boys Athletic Association meet for organization.

**Friday 28th—**

This is test week.\*?!!

## OCTOBER

**Monday 1st—**

The Mondays are getting bluer since the Freshmen's green is fading.

**Tuesday 2nd—**

Preparations made for basket ball.

**Wednesday 3rd—**

Grade cards given out. Where'd the teachers get all the red ink?

**Thursday 4th—**

The Athletic Associations decide to give a Hallowe'en Carnival.

**Friday 5th—**

One more week gone forever.

**Monday 8th—**

More basket ball practice. Oh! that dust!

**Tuesday 9th—**

Miss Taylor does not like knickers.

See Margaret, Georgia and somemore.

**Wednesday 10th—**

The library gets a cleaning.

Not so easy as it looks.

**Thursday 11th—**

The usual diligent studying.

**Friday 12th—**

First basket ball game a week from tonight.

**Monday 15th—**

Girls Athletic Association organizes.

**Wednesday 17th—**

Last basket ball practice before we go to Waterloo.

**Thursday 18th—**

Basket ball suits given out. OH, JOY!

**Friday 19th—**

Hurrah!! Boys win overtime at Waterloo!

**Monday 22nd—**

Some of the students look rather tired.

**Tuesday 23rd—**

Booths for the Carnival assigned.

**Wednesday 24th—**

How about that Town Hall?

**Thursday 25th—**

Mr. Frederick tells us that the cloakroom is not a rest room.

**Friday 26th—**

Several Juniors go to Fort Wayne to get material for the Carnival.

**Monday 29th—**

Back to the Hall of Learning again.

**Tuesday 30th —**

The most important subject today is "Carnival."

**Wednesday 31st—**

The day dawns: Carnival big success.



## NOVEMBER

- Thursday 1st—**  
New month dawns.
- Friday 2nd—**  
Tests once.
- Monday 5th—**  
Seniors decide to have a Lecture Course this year.
- Tuesday 6th—**  
Want to buy a Lecture Course ticket.
- Wednesday 7th—**  
No music this month. We're sorry. (?).
- Monday 12th—**  
Hope it stays nice weather so we can use the out door court for basket ball practice.
- Tuesday 13th—**  
Juniors celebrate another birthday.
- Wednesday 14th—**  
What's wrong with the art class.
- Thursday 15th—**  
Where's your pep, folks?
- Friday 16th—**  
Hurrah for our girls!!! We defeat Hamilton.
- Monday 19th—**  
Miss Taylor thinks the pupils who want to sleep had better go home to bed.
- Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup> —**  
Seniors, what is the big attraction in the library?
- Wednesday 21st—**  
Mr. Cox thinks the Juniors and Seniors need another semester of Commercial arithmetic.
- Friday 23rd—**  
Double victory at Spencerville. Aint it a grand an' glorious feelin'?
- Monday 26th—**  
Is it church or shows that makes everybody sleepy on Monday?
- Tuesday 27th —**  
What's wrong with the furnace?  
Brr!!
- Wednesday 28th—**  
Put your books away. No school tomorrow.
- Thursday 29th—**  
Turkey—and more turkey.
- Friday 30th—**  
Rah!! No school!

## DECEMBER

- Monday 3rd—**  
The boys forgot to mention the Wolf Lake game.
- Tuesday 4th—**  
Important staff meeting.
- Wednesday 5th—**  
Advertise that Lecture Course.
- Thursday 6th—**  
First number of Lecture Course. Presented by Dr. C. C. Mitchell.
- Friday 7th—**  
Basket ball teams journey to LaGrange. Throw that ball easy, girls.
- Monday 10th—**  
Students who have survived last month's test grades return to school.
- Tuesday 11th—**  
Claude Kaysen resigns his position in Physical Geography class.
- Wednesday 12th—**  
Mr. Kaysen returns because he feels that the class can not continue without him.
- Thursday 13th—**  
Domestic Science has a busy day mending stockings for Christmas. All large sizes, too.
- Friday 14th—**  
Who'd a thunk it? Another week gone.
- Monday 17th—**  
Basket ball teams enjoy that trip out to the Catholic gym to practice.
- Tuesday 18th—**  
Biology examine bees under the microscope. They were alive, too.
- Wednesday 19th—**  
Only three seniors go to sleep.
- Thursday 20th—**  
Miss Taylor puts out the (cat?) No, the dog.
- Friday 21st—**  
Basket ball game at Fremont. Why did those girls start so early? Ask them.
- Monday 24th—** **HURRAH FOR**
- Tuesday 25th—** **SANTA AND**
- Wednesday 26th—** **CHRISTMAS**
- Thursday 27th—** **VACATION!**
- Friday 28th—**  
Basket ball at Howe.



## JANUARY

- Tuesday 1st—** New Year's resolutions in the air.
- Wednesday 2nd—** Exemptions announced.
- Thursday 3rd—** Many worried faces appear.
- Friday 4th—** Exams.
- Saturday 5th—** More of 'em.
- Monday 7th—** Basket ball proofs received.
- Tuesday 8th—** Chairs in the lab. are mysteriously broken.
- Wednesday 9th—** Delightful winter wealth.
- Thursday 10th—** Nothing much except school.
- Friday 11th—** Practice basket ball for the first time in new hall.
- Tuesday 15th—** Second number of the lecture course given by Pietro La Verdi.
- Wednesday 16th—** A pep session to get all primed for the big game with Waterloo in the new hall.
- Thursday 17th—** No one mentions last night's games. Wonder why?
- Friday 18th—** A Senior has a birthday.
- Monday 21st—** The usual congregation in the library.
- Tuesday 22nd—** Only a couple new rules made today.
- Wednesday 23rd—** Boys sell tickets for Butler tournament.
- Thursday 24th—** Nice weather for January (?).
- Friday 25th—** Oh Fate! Be merciful! Tests today.
- Monday 28th—** Biology test today.
- Tuesday 29th—** Comet staff has another important meeting.
- Wednesday 30th—** Pay day. Grade cards. Why the sad faces?
- Thursday 31st—** Cake walk tonight.

## FEBRUARY

- Friday 1st—** Basket ball tournament at Butler tonight and tomorrow.
- Monday 4th—** The usual note passing and whispering.
- Tuesday 5th—** Thank goodness! All of the Comet pictures are off to the engravers.
- Wednesday 6th—** Miss Taylor tells the seniors that they are not dignified because they giggle. We'd rather giggle than be dignified anyway.
- Thursday 7th—** Harry has still got that sleepy feeling.
- Friday 8th—** We beat Butler. That is, the girls did.
- Monday 11th—** Lost: Half of the girls' basket ball team on the way to Garrett. Oh, well, they didn't miss much.
- Tuesday 12th—** It sure seems good to have a hall to play basket ball in.
- Wednesday 13th—** This being the thirteenth, nobody studies because they are afraid they will make a mistake.
- Thursday 14th—** Helen Miller received some very complimentary valentines from her friends.
- Friday 15th—** LaGrange took home the bacon from our basket ball game.
- Monday 18th—** Nobody mentions that Angola gave us the rind in the game Saturday night.
- Tuesday 19th—** Those poor fish in biology lab. For particulars see Marjorie Knoder.
- Wednesday 20th—** Edith Kirchner goes to sleep. Mr. Frederick rudely wakes her when she starts talking about basket ball in her sleep.
- Friday 22nd—** We get another double victory from Spencerville tonight. Easy.
- Monday 25th—** Too bad boys. Howe only beat you by one point, though.
- Wednesday 27th—** Boys play Butler. Were the Butler girls afraid to play?
- Thursday 28th—** Tests.
- Friday 29th—** More tests. O death, where is thy sting?



## MARCH

**Monday 3rd—**

March comes in like a lamb. Oh, that cold weather that's coming.

**Wednesday 5th—**

Everybody is singing, speaking, or orating. Give us a rest!

**Thursday 6th—**

If you want to know how to figure railroad time, see George Urey.

**Friday 7th—**

The Juniors begin to think about a reception for the Seniors.

**Monday 10th—**

The teachers tell us that we must get busy on work for the exhibit.

**Tuesday 11th—**

Basket ball game between the High and Grade girls. Some game!

**Wednesday 12th—**

Literary and Oration Contest at the M. E. Church tonight.

**Thursday 13th—**

Biology class draw a picture of a frog from a live specimen. Who got the frog afterwards? For particulars see Harry Wilson.

**Friday 14th—**

Contest at Corunna.

**Monday 24th—**

Priscilla entertainers present third number of the Lecture Course.

**Tuesday 25th—**

Fire drill. Gee, it was cold.

**Wednesday 26th—**

Harry tells us how to catch wild buffalo.

**Thursday 27th—**

It is rumored that a member of the Comet staff almost fell (?) out the library window today.

**Friday 28th—**

No music today. Miss Lemon has been vaccinated.

**Monday 31st—**

The Comet goes to press.

## APRIL

**Tuesday 1st—**

The poor annual staff gets a much needed rest.

**Friday 4th—**

The last number of the Lecture Course is given.

**Monday 7th—**

We miss Miss Taylor very much.

**Tuesday 8th—**

Isn't it queer? The Freshmen are not half so green as they were.

**Friday 11th—**

Our annual school exhibit is held in the Community Hall.

**Thursday 24th—**

This is the week when the seniors learn their fate! Also, the grades will get their summer vacation.

## MAY

**Thursday 1st—**

The baseball days are here.

**Sunday 11th—**

Baccalaureate services.

**Monday 12th—**

Juniors, don't forget that Senior reception.

**Tuesday 13th—**

Do the seniors look happy? I'll say they don't.

**Wednesday 14th—**

Let those poor seniors sleep, it's the last chance they'll ever have to sleep in High School.

Notice that speculative look in those seniors' eyes? They are wondering what they'll get in return for their invitations and pictures. Notice the harassed look in the Juniors' eyes? They are wondering just how much a teacher and a senior really eat.

**Thursday 15th—**

The seniors receive their diplomas.

Today is Commencement!

**Friday 16th—**

Seniors get a good meal. Junior-Senior Banquet! Great success.

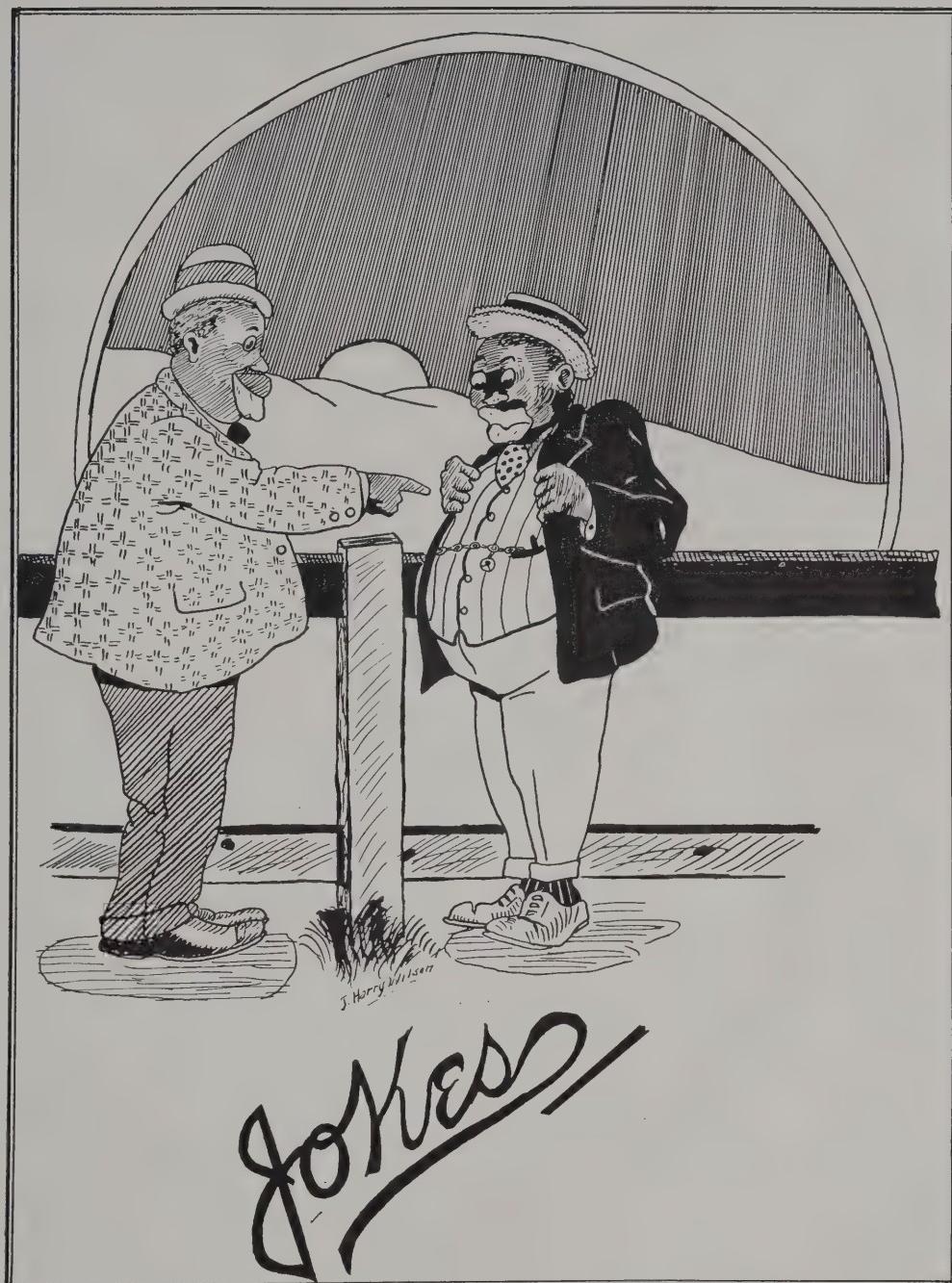
**Saturday 17th—**

High school picnic.

**Sunday 18th—**

The noble seniors leave Old Ashley High forever. What'll they do without us?





Frederick, in Physics class: "If anything goes wrong in this experiment we'll all be blown sky high, so step a little closer so that you may follow me."

\* \* \*

Teacher (to boy he was holding by the collar): "I believe Satan himself has got hold of you."

Boy (struggling to get free): "I believe that myself."

\* \* \*

Mr. Cox (in arithmetic): "If a farmer sold one thousand two-hundred and twenty-eight bushels of wheat at seventy cents what would he get?"

Rex Oberlin: "An automobile."

\* \* \*

Miss Taylor (in English): "How would you punctuate the sentence: The five dollar bill flew around the corner?"

Aldis Stuck: "I believe I'd make a dash after it."

\* \* \*

Fond father to his son George: "I wish you wouldn't go with that girl; she has the reputation of being wild."

George Urey (in surprise): "Oh! no father, she isn't wild, I can get quite close to her."

\* \* \*

Teacher to Claude Kaysen: "Claude, do take that gum out of your mouth and put your feet in."

\* \* \*

Miss Taylor in English to Harry Wilson: "Who did Edgar Allen Poe marry?"

Harry: "I don't know, he married a woman, I guess."

\* \* \*

Georgia Koons in civics, talking about the Dept. of Agri.: "What do they have alligator farms for?"

Willa Kunderd: "To make pocket books out of."

\* \* \*

Most people who think they are hard boiled are really only half baked.

\* \* \*

Most people who don't get the right pictures of things are in the wrong frame of mind.

#### LOCAL COLOR

He put his arm around her waist,  
The color left her cheek,  
And on the lapel of his coat,  
It stayed for about a week.

\* \* \*

Marjorie Knoder: "I was just reading about the Spaniard going two thousand miles on a galleon."

Roxie Liddy: "Oh! Well you can't believe all they tell you about these new fangled cars."

\* \* \*

Student waiter: "What can I do for you, sir?"

Customer: "I want a dish of prunes."

Student waiter: "Stewed?"

Customer: "None of your business."

\* \* \*

The school teacher has found her class of boys reluctant in their writing of English compositions. At last the teacher conceived a great idea to stimulate their interest—to write an account of a ball game. It seemed that she was successful. With one exception, the boys threw themselves at the task and developed youthful masterpieces. The backward one chewed reluctantly at his pen and was then struck by a burst of genius. When the teacher opened his paper, it read: "Rain—no game."

\* \* \*

Mr. Cox to Elbert Sharitt, who was tardy: "Why are you so late?"

Elbert: "Well, I saw a sign down the road."

Mr. Cox: "Well, what does the sign have to do with your being late?"

Elbert: "The sign said, "School ahead! Go slow."

\* \* \*

Mother: "Johnny, will you be quiet for a bit?"

Johnny: "I will for two bits."

\* \* \*

Teacher: "So you were born on Thanksgiving day."

Johnie: "Yes ma'm."

Teacher: "Then your parents have something to be thankful for."

Johnie: "Yes, they say they're thankful I aint twins."



"Mr. Deputy, I want you to find a government post for my boy."

"Is he intelligent?"

"If he were I shouldn't be worrying you for a government job. I could use him in my own business."

\* \* \*

An old negro with an aged mule was hauling cotton to the clothing mills. As he came along the road he saw a sign which read "Speed limit 15 miles per hour." He scratched his head and hit his mule saying, "By Golly, Moses, I don't believe we can make it."

\* \* \*

Old McFadd: "Do you collect anything?"

Young Smart: "I collect my thoughts occasionally."

Old McFadd: "The specimens you get are undoubtedly rare."

\* \* \*

Willie was under orders never to go swimming and mother meant to see that he obeyed. So one day she became suspicious.

"Willie, your clothes are wet," she said. "You have been in the water again."

"Yes, mother. I went in to save Charlie Jones."

"My noble darling! Did you jump in after him?"

"No, mother. I jumped in first so as to be there when he fell in."

\* \* \*

Can you remember when—

Willa K. wasn't boss of every high school party?

Aldis S. didn't have his hair combed?

Claude K. knew anything about the English lesson?

Harry W. wasn't "cutting up" in school?

Everett P. wasn't eating candy in school time?

The assembly room clock ran the last time?

Clark McClish wasn't fussing with his watch?

Schoolmaster: "Jones, spell 'weather'."

Jones: "W-e-t-t-h-e-r."

Schoolmaster: "Well that's the worst spell of weather we've had for some time!"

\* \* \*

Teacher (to pupil): "Do you know the name of Jupiter's wife, Leon?"

Leon (hesitating): "No I don't know."

Teacher: "Juno."

Leon: "No, I don't know."

\* \* \*

#### LOGICAL

Amo, amas, I had a lass,

I thought she was a wonder.

Amo, amat, now none of that

For I'm as broke as thunder.

\* \* \*

She: "John, Dear, do you love me like you used to?"

He: "Yes, honey, why do you ask?"

She: "Then why don't your chest go up and down like the man in the movies?"

\* \* \*

#### AIN'T IT SO?

Two dazzling eye's

With baby stare

A little smile

And cute bobbed hair.

Two dancing feet

A shoulder sway

A silly laugh

A vamping way.

A crowd of boys,

A social whirl,

And there you are—

The modern girl.

\* \* \*

Clark M.: "What does a lawyer do when he dies?"

Everett Penick: "I dunno, what does he do?"

Clark McClish: "He lies still."



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Willie: "Mother, can a person be punished for something he didn't do?"

Fond Mamma: "Why certainly not, Willie, why do you ask?"

Willie: "Cause teacher whipped me because I didn't do my arithmetic."

\* \* \*

Gems from Sophomore History Exams:

"Moors was a king. He wasn't liked very well, so he committed suicide."

"Moors invented the telephone."

Miss Taylor: "Marjorie, put that gum in the waste basket immediately."

Marjorie: "I daresn't, it's mother's gum, and she'll whip me if I come home without it."

\* \* \*

Willie: "Paw, how's come you're so bald?"

Paw: "Because I think so much."

Willie: "How's come maw has so much hair?"

Mother: "Willie, you get ready for bed."

If it's worth while having it  
you'll find it

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**Swift & Mills**

Ashley, Indiana

Mr. Cox: "Does the treasury at Washington keep gold coins to the amount of gold certificates?"

Clark McClish: "No part of it is kept in bunion." (Meaning bullion.)

\* \* \*

Mr. Frederick (in arithmetic): "Give for one year the number of tons of coal shipped out of the United States."

Robert Hawkins: "Fourteen ninety-two; none."

Frosh: "Whom do we play tomorrow?"

Football Coach: "The Electoral college my son. Experience is what you get, while you are looking for something else."

\* \* \*

Fond mother to son Jamie before company: "You know, Jamie, you've been learning algebra and Latin this year. Tell the lady 'Good morning' in algebra."

*The Most Reliable*  
Fresh Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables, Cigars, Candies

**Cooper's Grocery**

Ashley, Indiana





EDITOR A. C. WOLFE AND FAMILY  
of

The Steuben-DeKalb News  
ASHLEY, INDIANA

# Train for Executive Positions in Business

Courses of college grade and content for teachers, high-school graduates and students who can meet college-entrance requirements.

Accounting	Advertising	Business
Administration	Secretarial Science	Salesmanship

Summer Quarter opens June 2. Fall Quarter, Tuesday, Sept. 2

*Write for Catalog*

G. W. GARDNER, President

## Anthony Wayne Institute Fort Wayne, Indiana

---

Marjorie Knoder: "Why, Mr. Cox, you gave me an E—in arithmetic and I don't deserve it."

Mr. Cox: "I know you don't deserve it, but E—is the lowest grade I can give."

\* \* \*

Student learning to use the dictionary: "Father, what do you call a man that drives a car?"

Father: "That all depends, my son, on how near he comes to hitting me."

Mr. Frederick (in Physics class): "Everett what is velocity?"

Everett Penick: "Velocity is what you let go of a bee with."

\* \* \*

When Mr. Cox asked the Biology class to write a theme called "The Spine," here is one he received: "The spine is a bunch of bones running up and down the back and hold the ribs. The skull sets on one end and I sit on the other."

## The Miller Meat Market Fresh and Salt Meats Ashley, Indiana

PHONE 1263

Forest Miller, Prop.



*Call on*

# Ransburg Brothers

*Department Store*

PLEASANT LAKE - INDIANA



Men's and Women's Ready to Wear  
House Furnishings and Room Rugs  
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Fancy Strap Slippers  
in Grey, Brown and Black

Son—"What is a collision, mother?"

Mother—"Why a collision is when two things come together, son."

Son—"Oh, I see; then twins would be a collision."

\* \* \*

Fat man (in movies to boy behind him): "Can't you see young fellow?"

Boy: "Not a thing."

Fat man: "Then keep your eyes on me and laugh when I do."

\* \* \*

"The rapidly increasing divorce rate," remarked the new comer, "proves that America is fast becoming the land of the free."

"Yes," said his friend, "but the continuance of the marriage rate shows that it is still the home of the brave."

HIGH GRADE AND LONG DISTANCE  
**RADIO**

COMPLETE SETS AND PARTS

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Efforts are stimulated by your appreciations.

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FOR

Dry Goods      Groceries      Shoes

Hudson, Indiana

## NIGHT

When comes the night of dreaming  
And I go courting Rose,  
I wished we lived in Grenland,  
And we were Eskimos.

Before I know this evening  
Has vanished like a song,  
That's why I'd be in Greenland,  
Where nights are six months long.

Johnnie: "Ma, is there any men angels?"

Mother: "Why certainly Johnnie, why do you ask?"

Johnnie: "Don't they wear whiskers?"

Mother: "No, my son, men get to Heaven by a close shave."

\* \* \*

Claude Kaysen: "Why is a school teacher like a flivver?"

Harry Wilson: "I dunno, why is it?"

Claude Kaysen: "A crank in front of a bunch of nuts."

---

WHY NOT PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MILL?

Flour      Feed      Coal      Feed Grinding

*Flour Exchanged for Wheat*

# The Ashley Mills



See

## W. E. Rose & Son For GOOD PAINTS and VARNISHES

Ashley, Indiana

## PENICK'S RESTAURANT and BAKERY

Best for Eats and Baked Goods

Ashley, Ind.

### BUSINESSLIKE

"Where is Davey?" roared the boss. "Davey, — Davey, — **Davey!**" he yelled down the basement stairs, through the corridor, and up the elevator shaft. Davey, the office boy, could not be found.

The boss was frantic. He wanted some papers sent over to Caldwell who was catching the Century. About the time his rage had reached fever heat, in walked Davey.

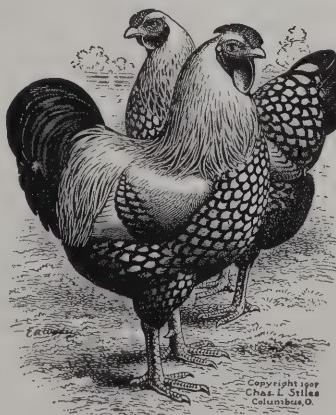
"Where have you been?" fumed the boss.

"Where have I been?" replied the boy, knowingly. "Why, I've been in conference."

\* \* \*

Busy Boss—Take the message please, and I'll get it from you a little later.

Stenographer—Your little girl wants to kiss you over the 'phone, sir.



L. J. Delucenay  
Buyer and Shipper of  
Poultry, Cream and Eggs

Ashley, Indiana



# McCellan Market

## Everything in Meats

Service, Quality and Economy  
Guaranteed



Hudson, Indiana

A teacher had been trying to impress upon the minds of her pupils the great sin of telling falsehoods, but one little girl persisted in telling little white lies. The teacher to make an impression on her said, "Mary, do you know what happened to Ananias?"

Mary: "Yes, mum, he was hit by a truck and I saw him carried into a corner drug store.

He: "I wish I could reverse the alphabet."

She: "Why?"

He: "I'd put U and I closer together."

\* \* \*

Ignorance is the curse of God, knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to Heaven.—(Shakespeare.)

## YOUR NEXT MOVE

To become independent and self supporting is a course of training at the

## South Bend Business College

(Fully accredited through the National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools.)

Forty-three years' continuous operation.

Nine courses of study, from the shortest to a two-year Honor Degree Course.  
Employment Department places all graduates in positions.

### SPECIAL SUMMER TERM

*Write for FREE Budget of Information*

THE SOUTH BEND BUSINESS COLLEGE

Corner Michigan and Monroe Streets

South Bend, Indiana



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*Are Fine - None Better*

Give Us  
Your Order  
and  
We Will Do  
Our Best  
to  
Please



T H E  
R E D  
S I G N  
*Ashley*

Our Candies  
Are Fresh  
Our Tobaccos  
Are Fine  
You  
Will Find Us  
At Home

ICE CREAM  
IN SEASON

ANY OLD TIME



CONGRATULATIONS  
TO THE CLASS OF 1924  
AND  
WE WISH FOR EACH OF YOU A SUCCESSFUL  
FUTURE



## Allomong & Bonbrake

Dealers in Hard and Soft

**COAL**

Telephone 151

Young man: "So Miss Ethel is your oldest sister? Who comes after her?"

Small Boy: "Nobody ain't come yet but Pa says the first fellow that comes can have her."

\* \* \*

Steamboat Captain (who has just fallen overboard): "Don't stand there like a dumbbell. Give a yell, can't you?"

College Stude Deckhand: "Certainly sir. Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Captain!"

"I overheard something amazing on the campus today."

"What was it?"

"Two students talked to each other for five minutes without using a word of slang."

\* \* \*

### THE STATESMAN

He flung his hat into the ring,  
And 'twas the end of that,  
For when he tried to get it back  
He couldn't find his hat.

## Frank Strock

ELEVATOR, COLD STORAGE & GRAINS

Hudson, Indiana





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**17 Professors Asked Their Classes**

**IN** 17 leading universities, professors asked their classes, "What Pen Will You Buy Next?" And almost like a college yell came the answer—

**"Parker"**

Preferred by twice as many as any other pen.

**Parker Duofold Over-size \$7**

**Duofold Jr. or Lady Duofold \$5**

In black-tipped, lacquer-red or flashing black all over, with gold girdle for your monogram, neat gold pocket-clip or ring-end free, and genuine native Iridium point guaranteed for 25 years. Step in and buy one on approval.

 An illustration showing several professors in academic regalia, including caps and gowns, gathered around a desk. One professor is prominently featured in the foreground, holding a Parker Duofold pen and examining it closely. The scene suggests a group of scholars discussing the quality of the pen.

Davis Drug Store



**E. E. BUTLER & SON**

General Hardware

Ashley, Indiana





## OUR NEW HOME - - AUBURN, INDIANA

*Experts in the printing line say it is one of the most efficient and best designed printing plants they were ever in.*



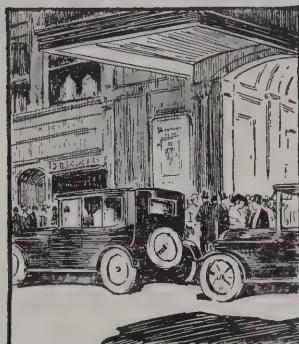
This mammoth factory room gives us a compact, efficient, safe, healthful, and withal a delightful place for doing the finest printing and catalog work.

*This Annual printed by us.*

**THE AUBURN PRINTING COMPANY**  
AUBURN, INDIANA



# For the Man Who Cares



**R. A. MILLS & CO.  
MEN'S OUTFITTERS**

ASHLEY - - - INDIANA

Teacher—Who is the laziest boy in school?

Pupil—I dunno.

Teacher—Well, who is it that sits around doing nothing, while the rest are working?

Pupil (brightening)—Why, you teacher.

\* \* \*

"So Maud didn't have any candles on her birthday cake?"

"No. I guess she thinks her birthdays are no longer to be made light of."

Johnny: "I hear they have called the circus off today."

His friend: "You don't say so! Why was that?"

Johnny: "The cook left the coffee pot outside his tent and the elephant swallowed the grounds."

\* \* \*

A young couple was seated in the parlor. They had the jazz orchestra habit. The cook in the kitchen dropped a pan of dishes with a terrible crash. "Shall we dance?" asked the young man, politely.

*Compliments of*

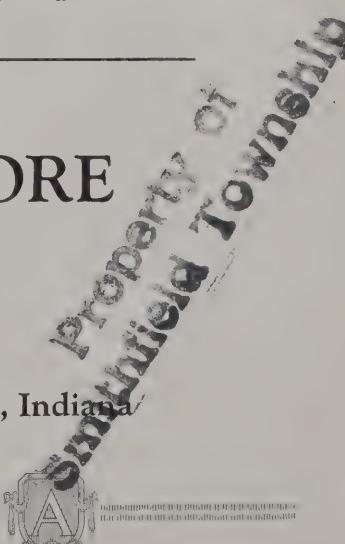
## MINTZER DRUG STORE

Drugs, Stationery, Wall Paper,  
Magazines and Sundries



Phone 1401

Ashley, Indiana



## SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of Ashley High School, City of Ashley, State of Indiana, Government of the United States of America, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all the good that we have done in the past.

ITEM 1: To the Junior Class the Seniors do will two cans of paint and three good paint brushes, with which to paint their numbers on the school house chimney.

ITEM 2: To the Sophomores the Seniors do will their good looks and student ability in hope that they will prove an aid to them.

ITEM 3: To the Freshmen, the Seniors do bequeath the good will of the teachers and students, which it has taken the Seniors so long to secure.

ITEM 4: I, Harry Wilson, do will my ability to draw pictures to the Junior Class, and hope that they may use it successfully next year in producing a good Annual.

ITEM 5: I, Willa Kunderd, do will my model behavior in Commercial Arithmetic class to Helen Miller, in hope that her deportment grade will be higher.

ITEM 6: I, Clark McClish, do will my ability to take care of the janitor work and electrical fixing to David Gramling.

ITEM 7: I, Rex Oberlin, do will my good looks and popularity with the girls to Herman Kaysen.

ITEM 8: I, George Urey, do will my position as business manager of the Comet to George Brand.

ITEM 9: I, Helen Ellert, do will my ability as a Latin shark to a Sophomore, Amelia Hoff.

ITEM 10: I, Marjorie Knoder, do will my sweet temper to a Junior, Evelyn Conrad.

ITEM 11: I, Esther Mansdorfer, do will my ability as a debater to a Jolly Junior, Georgia Koons.

ITEM 12: I, Claude Kaysen, do will my position as president of the Senior Class to an able Junior.

ITEM 13: I, Aldis Stuck, do will my sheik hair cut to a Sophomore, Michel Zircher.

ITEM 14: I, Elbert Sharitt, do will my artistic temperament and my ability to make people laugh to Dwight Putt.

ITEM 15: I, Helen Deetz, do will my A's in deportment to Carl Miller.

ITEM 16: I, Cecil Funk, do will my basket ball and sprinting ability to John Sharitt.

ITEM 17: I, Russel Perkins, do will my ability to make basket ball baskets to David Gramling.

ITEM 18: I, Mable Wagoner, do will my ability to keep up a laboratory manual in Physical Geography to some Freshman who will need it in the future.

ITEM 19: I, Roxie Liddy, do will my very promising contralto voice to a Junior, Margaret Hoover, on the condition that she will use it on behalf of the high school in next year's Literary Contest.

ITEM 20: I, Howard Wagoner, do will my ability as teacher of the Physical Geography class to Dwight Putt.

ITEM 21: I, Fern Scattergood, do will my ability to sell annuals to a Junior, Edith Kirchner.

ITEM 22: I, Bessie Perkins do will my popularity and temper in Commercial Arithmetic class to a Sophomore, Paul Miller.

ITEM 23: I, Everett Penick, do will my penmanship ability to anyone who wants it.

ITEM 24: We, the Seniors, do will to Mr. Cox all of our Economics notebooks.

ITEM 25: This will expresses our hopes and desires for the past, and those who have been fortunate should do all in their power to make others unfortunate.

IN WITNESS THEREOF, We here have set our hand and seal in the year of Our Lord, 1924.

SENIOR CLASS ,24.

Witnesses:

Mr. Cox.

Miss Taylor.





Smithsonian Institution

Emmett Tammis







1327

